NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1880. | VOLUME XXVIII.—No. 8. Price Ten Cents.

A CHERISHED NOTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

Do you know, I cherish the notion,
Were I rich as I'd like to be,
With my own little yacht on the ocean,
And a cottage somewhere by the sea,
With a brown-stone front in the city,
And cultured friends in the Hub,
And the chairman of some committee
In a thoroughly high-toned club;

Do you know, I've a notion, my daisy,
If this blissful condition were mine,
That, somehow, I shouldn't go crazy
Over any old vintage of wine,
Nor collect earthenware from the potters,
Nor presume to set the world right,
Nor keep a whole stable of trotters,
Nor grapple the "tiger" at night;

Nor marry, as some do, an heiress
For beauty or fame or blood,
Nor follow the crowd to Paris
(If New York were swept of its mud).
No, none of these things would answer
My dream of earthly bliss,
For I hold, my little entrancer,
To a fancy somewhat like this:

That with all the wealth of Golconda
I never could hope to buy,
Though over the world I should wander,
One glance from a lovelit eye;
For love is a subtle treasure,
Which cannot be bought or sold—
Which comes at its own sweet pleasure,
And is held by no chains of gold.

I could buy, with my fancied riches,
All grosser and tangible things;
The vulgar display which bewitches
The rabble, who feel not its stings;
I could buy, on my gold relying,
All products of labor and art—
But where is the market for buying
A true and loving heart?

And this is the notion I cherish:
However rich I might be,
If Love were to wither and perish
I should die in my poverty.
And though to have millions were pleasant,
If having them parted us two,
Then I'd choose to be but a peasant—
A peasant with Love and you!

THE PARISIAN SENSATION!

THE BLONDE SIREN:

A LIFE DRAMA.

BY XAVIER DE MONTEPIN.

Translated from the original in "Le Figaro" of Paris FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY PAUL PRESTON,
Author of "Wild Bill," "The Black Band," "The Pride of the Arena," etc.
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PART FIRST—MARGUERITE'S HUSBAND.

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

Paul spent the next day entirely at Mademoiselle Lizely's feet. She appeared to adore him a thousand-fold more than on the day before. She experienced the greatest trust in the young man, feeling herself sure of her future, of his love. To these short hours night succeeded, and upon break of dawn Paul impressed a last kiss upon Blanche's lips and departed, leaving in the confidence of a foolish love her whom he calculated to see no more.

Arrived at the Rue de Boulogne, he breakfasted heartily, costumed himself with minute care, and gave orders to his servants that, should, perchance, a lady call in search of him, to reply that he had gone to England, without mentioning as to when he might be expected at the point.

Comforted by his good repast, and reassured as to the consequences of a possible movement on the part of Blanche Lizely, the Count set out for Montmorency.

"*Pasques Dieu!* Here is my son-in-law in person!" exclaimed Nicholas Bouchard, who had been watching for Paul from the top of his turrets, and on observing him to cross the drawbridge had descended with all rapidity to meet him. "My dear Count, a fortunate journey?"

"Excellent! but speak to me at once of my adored Marguerite."

"She awaits you impatiently. And the Duke, the excellent Duke?"

"My poor uncle was much pleased, and very grateful for my attentions; still very gouty, very feeble. I fear me he will not last long."

"Consequently, the inheritance?"

"Acquired in advance, as well as the ducal title. My uncle has made the arrangement."

"*Pater Noster*, all goes better and better, then!—And here is our little Countess waiting to embrace her future husband."

There remained but three days prior to the marriage. Paul consecrated those three days almost entirely to the acquisition of wedding-presents. He had hired a foothold at the Grand Hotel, and thereby avoided going to the Rue de Boulogne and encountering Blanche, who, he was morally certain, would go thither in quest of him.

Upon the evening of the third day, De Nancey was to have heard read the contract. Nicholas Bouchard positively insisted upon that formality. The prudent old man desired that his son-in-law, had done matters more in the style of a great lord than a prudent man and father of a family would have dreamed of. He gave to his daughter a dowry of seventeen hundred thousand francs—two hundred thousand more than he had promised! The bridal couple were to be married under the rule of the community, and no restrictive clause deprived the Count of free disposition of the fortune, or in the least fettered him. To the prudent observations of the notary upon this subject, Nicholas replied majestically:

"My son-in-law, I know, has committed youthful follies, and, *Pasques Dieu*, I am easy on that score, for he guaranteed reformation from this hour forth. He knows how to behave as a gentleman. To testify towards him the least distrust would be an outrage, which I could never pardon."

At last Aurora arose to adorn that day to be remembered as the most brilliant in his existence. The witnesses arrived early at the diminutive castle. Lebel-Girard, one of those on behalf of De Nancey, shone in his black suit and white cravat with the internal satisfaction of an upholsterer about to handle the amount of a large bill. Marguerite appeared. Never did a vision more glowing in virgin charms greet the human eye. In her garb of English fabric, in her veil of Alencon lace, and wearing at her waist the symbolical bouquet, she was so divinely beautiful that tears came to the eyes of the tender-hearted Nicholas Bouchard.

"My life's heart!" he murmured, "what a Countess! Grand Constable, art thou satisfied?"

Paul felt himself literally dazed, and at that hour remembered not the existence of Blanche Lizely. They started for the Mayor's office and the church. The small cortege, composed in all of seven persons, occupied four carriages amply ornamented with armorial bearings. Other empty coaches followed. Amid the immense joy transporting him, the too limited number of vehicles caused Nicholas Bouchard notable sorrow; still he dared not contradict the formal orders of the Count, his son-in-law. The civil marriage was celebrated in a few minutes. The religious ceremony, on the contrary, lasted more than an hour. Instrumentalists and singers coming expressly from Paris executed a musical mass with remarkably good effect. The curate of Montmorency, after bestowing upon the couple the nuptial benediction, addressed them in a very appropriate and touching discourse. Marguerite concealed neither her emotion nor her happiness. Paul was himself moved, although finding the mass to be a trifle too long.

Finally, the bridal couple, the father-in-law and the witnesses returned to the Gothic castle, where a plentiful breakfast awaited them, during the course of which Lebel-Girard permitted himself to unbosom sundry witty and original observations.

After the repast, Paul conducted Nicholas Bouchard, slightly inebriated, into an apartment serving as library, filled with richly bound books which their owner never read.

"My dear father-in-law," said he, presenting him with certain documents we have seen figure in the second chapter of this narrative, "here is a list of my creditors, and of the sums due to each. You will confer an immense favor by charging yourself with the settlement of this business."

"Do you expect through my intervention to reduce the figures of your debts?" inquired Nicholas.

"By no means, dear father-in-law. To bargain in the position in which I find myself would be unworthy of both you and me. They must be paid in full."

"Why, then, my dear son-in-law, do you not pay them yourself?"

"Because I leave ——"

"You leave!" repeated Nicholas Bouchard, stupefied.

"In two hours, with my wife, for Italy, where we shall spend the honeymoon."

"And I in ignorance!" exclaimed the worthy man, bristling like a hen when her chickens have been taken away.

"I thought it to be superfluous to speak," replied Paul. "You should have anticipated it, for you cannot be unaware that, by such action, I conform to usages which in the aristocratic circles have authority of law."

To quote precedent from the world of aristocracy was to close the ex-trader's mouth.

"Without doubt—without doubt," he stammered; "I know it. Still, nevertheless, the blow is somewhat rough. At least, you will not be long absent?"

"Six weeks or two months."

"An eternity without seeing my daughter! Still I will arm myself with courage. You will write, at least?"

"Very regularly, I promise you."

"With those beautiful seals of red wax with your arms, is it not so? Your letters and those of Margot will console me somewhat. Speaking of letters, there are upon the desk letters announcing your marriage."

"You will send them ——"

"To my friends, of course. As to yours, I don't know them."

"Well, fold some. I will direct to the most important addresses."

The worthy Nicholas and his son-in-law set about the task at once. The one folded the sheets of satin paper stamped with a Count's coronet, the other wrote rapidly a host of patrician names. An idea suddenly crossed Paul's mind.

"It is proper that poor Blanche should learn where she stands," thought he, "that she may cease to wait or call upon me with ceaseless echoes. Sending a notice of my marriage will dispel uncertainty."

And with a firm hand—that same hand which a few days previously trembled with feverish ardor upon touching Blanche's dress—he wrote the address: "Madame Lizely, Proprietress, at Ville d'Avray." Having thus, according to his view, paid a heart's debt and transferred to Nicholas Bouchard the charge of liquidating his financial indebtedness, Paul rejoined Marguerite, who, discarding her nuptial attire, was making preparations, with her chambermaid, for an immediate departure. Immediate, it was true, for upon that evening, at five minutes before eight, a reserved coupe of the Lyons Railroad carried towards the South the Count and Countess of Nancey.

During four days Blanche Lizely had been crazed with anguish, as previously crazed with love. At first astonished, then uneasy at not seeing Paul return, she had caused her carriage to be driven to the little mansion in the Rue de Boulogne. There, in accordance with orders, an answer was returned that the Count had unexpectedly departed for England, and that the period of his return was absolutely unknown. Blanche believed in the departure. She sought to discover a cause for it, but was unable. From London he will write me," she said to herself, not suspecting the infamous abandonment in store for her. How could she throw a doubt upon the impetuous love Paul had so strongly exhibited? Days passed—no letter came. Blanche returned to the Rue de Boulogne and gave ten louis to the valet de chambre. For that ten louis she received an answer:

"The Count continues to be absent, and never writes. We know nothing."

The young woman thereupon persuaded herself that her absent lover concealed a mishap; still she could not imagine the nature of his misfortune. Paul might possibly be pursued by exasperated creditors. Perchance he had committed some one of those doubtful acts which heavy financial embarrassments explain without justifying. Still, if such were the case, why did he not apply to her?—to her, almost his wife, whose fortune would enrich him anew? The mind of the unfortunate Blanche lost itself amid a labyrinth of conflicting conjectures. With the exception of abandonment, she suppose everything, and it is to be vaidly comprehended to what a degree of agony her nervous and impressible nature impelled her. Finally, upon the seventh day, James, along with the newspapers, brought her a letter. Mademoiselle Lizely anxiously seized it; but, recognizing from its shape that it was a mere letter of ceremony, she was upon the point of not opening it, when, in a listless and wholly mechanical manner, she broke the seal and unfolded the satined paper. Suddenly her eye expanded—a greenish pallor replaced her roseate whiteness—a shiver ran over her frame. She read the following lines, flaming before her eyes: "Count Paul of Nancey has the honor of informing you of his marriage with Mademoiselle Marguerite Bouchard, de Montmorency." Conformably to Nicholas' direction, a simple comma, as can be seen, replaced parentheses.

Mademoiselle Lizely, at first conceiving herself in a dream, read a second time the terrible sentence.

"Ah!" murmured she with an expiring voice, "the coward!"

Then, heart-stricken, she fell unconscious.

CHAPTER XVII.—AFTER THE MARRIAGE.

All the incidents by us related occurred within a short space of time. Three weeks had scarcely rolled by since the memorable convention of creditors which constitutes a species of prologue to this narrative.

The month of November was opening when Marguerite's honeymoon commenced, and the newly married couple started on their travels to Italy. Need we say that the journey was charming? The Count hired a delightful villa upon the shores of the Lake of Como, a veritable "the-lovers' nest, where the couple, surrounded by a princely luxury, warbled in full liberty the eternal and ever-enchanting song of the honeymoon. They had remained there six weeks, and, despite the promise to his father-in-law, the Count proposed to continue for an entire Winter, when a telegram arrived. It was from Lebel-Girard, asking them to return immediately, as Nicholas Bouchard, at the conclusion of a dinner given to the notables of Montmorency, had been attacked by a rush of blood to the head, leaving little hope for recovery.

Paul accepted this intelligence very philosophically—the death of the ex-trader would triple his fortune—but Marguerite adored her father, and was in desperation.

It was necessary to pack up trunks, to abandon their terrestrial Paradise, and to retrace their steps to Paris. They arrived at Montmorency just in time to attend the death-bed of Nicholas Bouchard. Stricken by apoplexy, for four days the poor man neither saw nor heard. A few minutes before his demise he appeared to rally, recognizing Paul and Marguerite with an expression of heartfelt joy upon his altered countenance. He drew Marguerite towards him, pressed her to his heart, took Paul's hand, and in a very indistinct voice stammered:

"Make her happy!"

Then he died.

The young wife was terribly shaken by this sad event, which alone she had not anticipated. Her health was sorely affected. A slow fever made its appearance, accompanied by a distressing weakness. A return to Italy was impossible, as the physician forbade a long and fatiguing journey. The end of December was near at hand. Paul and Marguerite returned to Paris, and installed themselves in the mansion in the Rue de Boulogne.

Nicholas Bouchard had left three millions, solidly invested in Bank of France stock and railway securities. With the two millions remaining untouched—his debts paid and mortgages satisfied—the Count consequently found himself in receipt of over two hundred thousand livres as an annual revenue. This enormous fortune intoxicated him. A fever of extravagance repossessed him. He entirely renewed the furniture of his mansion, into which he crowded artistic masterpieces. He enlarged his stables, whose boxes contained a dozen horses imported from England by David Meyer, who made the journey for that express purpose, while beneath their roofs stood six new carriages. These things purchased, delivered and paid for, Paul wearied. How to enjoy this luxury with a suffering wife, who was likewise in deep mourning? He could not, nor was he able to introduce Marguerite into society—which, moreover, he cared little to do—nor to give receptions at home.

The air of Paris is essentially dangerous for men of Paul's temperament—wealthy, without occupations and with half of their existences passed amid pernicious surroundings. Serious and immaculate love might, it is true, regenerate them and neutralize perils, but with these ex-leaders of high life how long does love endure? Sooner or later the calm joys of a household become as obnoxious to them as the platitudes of a constantly served meal. Then comes a wild fever for the exhilarating pleasures of society, and they go forth for indulgence. Circumstances intervened to communicate this epidemic to Paul sooner than might be supposed or he himself expected.

We do not pretend to say that within so short a time the Count had become satiated with the admirable wife to whom he was indebted for his pecuniary wealth. He had loved Marguerite, and assuredly loved her still. He desired to cause her neither sorrow nor pang. Had the young wife created daily a sensation, driving around the lake, gorgeous in velvets and furs, in her grand caleche, drawn by a double team of thoroughbreds—had Paul been able each night to exhibit her remarkable beauty, her dresses and diamonds at the Opera or the Italiens, doubtless such egotistical enjoyments would have prolonged, if not indefinitely, at least for a considerable time, the duration of his love. But the recent calamity and its indirect consequences condemned Marguerite to positive isolation. Consequently Paul wearied, and Marguerite, too intelligent not to perceive his ennui, was the first to bid him go forth into society alone, as she could accompany him nowhere. De Nancey, hesitated for form's sake, but suffered himself to be persuaded that a *tete-a-tete* with an ailing woman clad in mourning must be an insipid affair, and gradually, by almost imperceptible degrees, he resumed the habits of his prior bachelor existence. He attended first nights of new plays, dined at the club two or three times a week, passed there entire evenings, and when finding himself engaged in an exciting game of whist or of bullotte he returned to his home in the small hours of the night.

It is but justice to add that at the time to which we allude—the earlier Winter months of 1867-8—Marguerite was neglected, but not betrayed. De Nancey had no thoughts whatever for women; and when his club-friends suggested supper with some celebrities of the demi-monde, he ever had a pretext for declining the proposition. Marguerite, although forced to internally avow this almost perfect solitude within six months after marriage to be premature, did not experience unhappiness, but preserved her illusions.

"It is not Paul's fault," meditated the gracious lady, "that my poor father died, and I have been unable to withstand the shock. It would be supremely unjust to impose my sadness upon a husband. I am certain that with health my strength will be recovered. The day is nigh upon which Paul will rediscover in me a companion in all hours and pleasures, and we will recommence in Paris the delightful existence enjoyed at the Lake of Como."

In this manner passed the Winter, Marguerite's health visibly improving as Spring approached. In April the young wife had thoroughly recovered, and testified to a desire for spending the Summer at the castlet of Montmorency, where she had lived so happily. De Nancey, although the medieval structure of Nicholas Bouchard appeared to him singularly pretentious and destitute of grandeur, consented the more willingly to his wife's desires, inasmuch as a Parisian existence had become indispensable to him, and a sojourn at Montmorency left him free to visit the capital daily, should he think proper.

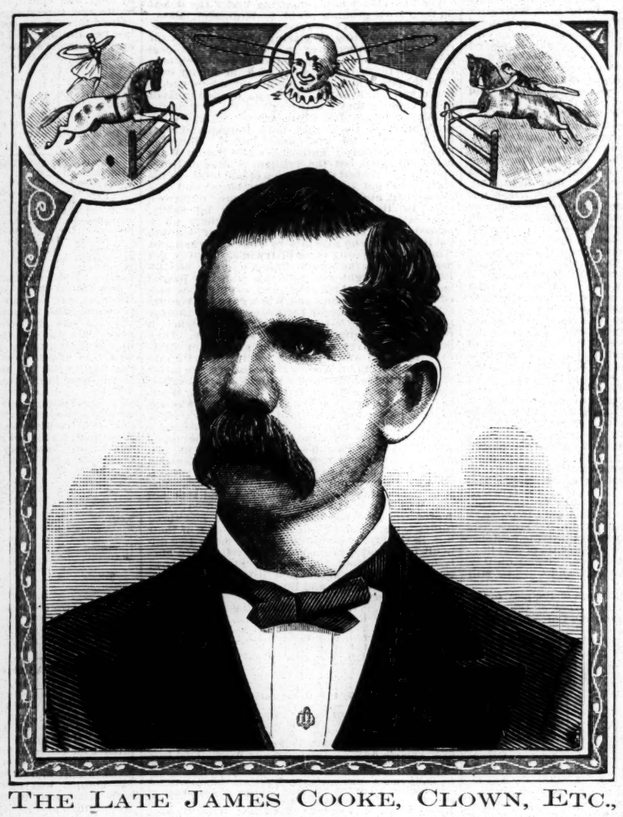
Marguerite, aware that her husband possessed in Normandy a domain much more vast and actually manorial, considered this acquiescence as an act of considerate condescension, and it seemed to her that within a dwelling replete with souvenirs of her infancy she must enjoy the dreamed-of happiness. In fact, during the first weeks following the installation there the Count scarcely quitted Montmorency. Skillful artisans came from Paris and worked under his direction and that of an expert architect, causing to disappear, or to be modified, the thousand-and-one ridiculous details concocted to please the heraldic vanities of Nicholas Bouchard. This work finished, the pretty castle, still surrounded by greenswards and old trees, was transformed into one of the most picturesque and pleasing domiciles imaginable. But now the Count, having nothing further to superintend, became more seriously "used up" than ever.

Nearly seven months had elapsed since the death of the retired trader. Marguerite would have worn full mourning for the entire year, but Paul begged her to replace it by the gray and violet tints of subsiding grief. She consented, and, desirous of satisfying her husband in all matters, caused dresses to be made which, despite neutral shades, were delicious specimens of coquetry. De Nancey, desirous of doing honor as well to his wife as to his handsome fortune, invited his club companions, gave dinners the menus of which were published in the society newspapers, and at last the diminutive chateau became the centre of a very boisterous existence.

"Too boisterous!" thought Marguerite.

Still this excitement, this commotion, pleased Paul; consequently, everything went well, and Marguerite, although oftentimes suffering intolerable fatigue, exhibited herself as the most gracious of hospitable hostesses.

Among the young gentlemen presented by Paul to the Countess was one distinguished above all others, whose presence appeared especially agreeable to Marguerite. Still in his youth—he was scarcely twenty-three—the Baron Rene De Naugis, only son of a Deputy playing an important part in the political world, was destined for a diplomatic career, and preluded his advent to an embassy by a life of pleasure while occupying a position in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs allowing the enjoyment of the largest liberty. The influence of the father in the Chamber of Deputies was sufficiently strong to hold the Minister in check; consequently, the Minister treated the son with an indulgence strongly resembling weakness. Rene De Naugis, however, abused this indulgence much less than many others would have done in his situation. He worked only during his own hours, but in fact he did sometimes work, while a majority of his colleagues in his position would religiously abstain from work of any description. The Deputy, possessing a large fortune, gave his son a handsome allowance, with leave to maintain a separate establishment. Rene no more abused this allowance than did he liberty. Finding himself rich, he never ran into debt, never gambled, maintained no mistress, and passed with the gay world as a bachelor of a ridiculous virtue, although he never recoiled from a gallant adventure, provided it did not compromise him, and provided, also, it passed on both sides as a mere caprice.



THE LATE JAMES COOKE, CLOWN, ETC.,

Whose biography was published in our past issue.

Such conduct was consistent with Rene's nature, passionate and slightly romantic; still, too delicate not to regard venal alliances with disgust, or to accept as serious chance-amours. He had never as yet loved in the real acceptation of the word. He dreamed of love; still he had promised himself that the woman to whom he would give his heart entire should appreciate the value of its possession. Of medium stature, delicate and blonde, with large eyes, blue, soft and dreamy, a complexion pale and almost feminine, he appeared much younger than his actual age, and without his small, light moustaches would have resembled a woman. His figure, of a perfection in elegance and distinction, harmonized marvelously with his captivating face. He was incontestably the most assiduous of visitors at the little chateau, but was drawn thither by a loadstone much more attractive than repasts and festivals. That loadstone was Marguerite. From the first visit a potent sympathy had attracted Rene towards the young wife, and he obeyed the attraction.

Was he already in love? Assuredly not. To love without hope is a rarity, and the young man could not pretend that hope appeared possible. Marguerite adored her husband, and that was patent to the eyes of all. She was in turn adored, it is probable, was rich, and happy; and it does not require a scholar to know that no ægis preserves a woman more invulnerably than happiness. It passes even in advance of love. A woman who suffers, a woman who weeps, we weep with her, we share her sorrows, to render them less heavy, and the part of consoler is indicated in advance. But a woman surrounded by joy and pleasure—for whom life is but an uninterrupted succession of holidays—a woman upon whom everything smiles, and who smiles incessantly herself—how to seize or attack her? Only egotists or simpletons will venture, and fail. Consequently, De Naugis entertained no thought of paying court to Marguerite. Still, of all women with whom he had met she was the first to realize his ideal—he loved to look upon her, to speak with her. He experienced a fascinating sensation in listening to the tones of her voice.

"Ah!" meditated he frequently, with a sigh, "were she only unfortunate!"

Marguerite, on her part, discovered a particular charm in the simple manners and in the serious and varied conversation of the young man. She preferred his conversation to that of the comrades and habitual visitors of De Nancey, and, as this preference was innocent, she took no pains for its concealment. The unsophisticated woman was scarcely aware that there existed in society such things as amours; and, had she known the fact, it would have appeared to her impossible to be suspected of harboring at the bottom of her heart a thought not wholly belonging to Paul, her well-beloved husband, her master and her god!

CHAPTER XVIII.

A SPECTACLE AT THE GAIETY.

The friends of De Nancey were all *viveurs* (fast men) in the broadest acceptation of the term. They all knew that Paul had married for her millions a young woman of the middle class, whose father had reaped a fortune from some ignominious traffic. They knew, moreover, the young Countess to be handsome. The idea came naturally to each to add another page to his record of victories and conquests. This explains the avidity with which they hastened to respond to Paul's invitations.

Still, however great and illimitable the confidence they had in their own merits, it sufficed to see Marguerite two or three times to satisfy them of her thorough integrity, and the dinners at Montmorency, where the presence of Marguerite commanded reserve, appeared insipid to his guests, who soon invented pretexts to decline the Count's invitations. Solitude was not long in making itself felt at the pretty chateau, and Paul, internally accusing his wife of driving away his guests through unseasonable prudery, resumed his search for distractions, no longer to be found at home, and passed three-quarters of his time in Paris.

Affairs were in this condition when a very frivolous circumstance caused a most serious injury to the unfortunate lady, already singularly neglected. The Count was dining at the Cafe Anglais with a dozen young people. A deal of drinking had already been enjoyed, when the master of the house placed upon the table a bottle of chambertin, vintage of 1848. One of the revelers carried to his nostrils and then to his lips a foaming glass filled with the precious liquid, and exclaimed:

"Take away this wine, Gustave! It is not drinkable—it smells of the cork."

"Chut!" said with comic consternation a very young man, the Count De Nattes, more inebriated than his companions. "Be silent, my good fellow!"

"And why should I be silent?" asked the first speaker.

"Because you should never speak of the gallows in the house of a hangman."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Nor of corks before the son-in-law of a cork-maker," continued De Nattes, in the midst of general silence. "The father-in-law of our friend Paul, now present, may perchance have sold the article against which you inveigh. He was purveyor to papa, and had not as yet possessed a castle at Montmorency. There is at least one stone in that Gothic castle which came from papa's cellar."

The Count De Nattes undoubtedly expected to raise a hearty laugh. He was disappointed. Paul arose.

"My dear sir," said he, "you are an impertinent scoundrel, and a fool at that."

"What!" exclaimed the *cocodes*, half sobered upon hearing the vindictive epithets, under which he quailed.

"If the father of the Countess was a trader," continued Paul, "she was at least daughter to her father, and common rumor runs that you cannot say as much!"

This was much the more cruel, as Madame De Nattes, the mother, had hitherto passed as a very gay woman, all Paris having gossiped over her adventures. The young man, livid with rage, bounded upon De Nancey. His neighbors interposed, and restrained him, despite himself.

"Calm yourself, I counsel you, my little sir," continued Paul. "I have not the habit of settling quarrels at fisticuffs, and, moreover, for you I would be too strong. We will see each other to-morrow morning at the Bois de Boulogne, should that suit you."

"I count upon it!"

Four seconds were immediately designated, and everything was arranged upon the spot for the eventful conflict. Paul, without taking the precaution of warning his wife by express or dispatch, did not return to Montmorency that night, and on the morrow De Nattes received in his right shoulder a sword-thrust that confined him to his bed for six weeks.

Assuredly, the unfortunate Marguerite was entirely innocent of the malicious raillery of a simpleton from whom the fumes of wine had stolen away the slight intelligence bestowed by nature. Paul upon marrying her was perfectly aware of the source of Nicholas Bouchard's fortune, and had correctly adjudged its acquisition to have been honorable. Still, he was sufficiently unjust to experience on this account an intense resentment against his wife. She could not forgive her for being the indirect cause of a scene whereby his personal dignity had been compromised—at least, in his own opinion.

"This marriage renders me ridiculous," he thought to himself in wrath. "I am a laughing-stock for all of my acquaintances, and I can no longer doubt it since the pitiful scoundrel I have punished dared publicly to fling it in my face."

The work was done. An abyss was created between Marguerite and the Count. He in no wise reproached her, it is true, but his coolness augmented; his absences became daily more frequent and prolonged; his absolute failure in courtesy, and even in propriety, clearly proved to the young wife that she held but an insignificant place in her husband's existence. Too proud to complain, too patient and sweet-tempered to irritate herself and to protest aloud, Marguerite in silence resigned herself, placing her trust in God, doubtless saying to herself that thus are all men, and hoping for a return in the future—a future, alas, impossible!

She would have been in ceaseless solitude were it not for De Naugis, whose visits proportionately as the husband grew distant, the young man approached. Such is the order of things. Once or twice he had surprised Marguerite with reddened eyes and half-dried tears. Then she was no longer happy, since she wept! She must experience sorrow! The cause of this sorrow was easily to be ascertained—her husband's abandonment told the story entire. In neglecting his wife De Nancey worked in Rene's interest. The part of consoler became a possibility. In this wise De Naugis argued, and the reasons, some of which we have refused, were not entirely illogical. He detected upon the horizon a far-off hope—a hope, it is true, vague and indistinct—and it was no longer difficult to confess to himself that he was enamored of the Countess. Only he took pains to refrain from telling her. The slightest attempt at a declaration, however disguised, would have led, he doubted not, to his immediate expulsion. Like Marguerite—although from an entirely different standpoint—he anticipated everything from the future. She in her profound candor, which her sorrows had left unsullied, in no wise suspected the sentiments by her inspired in De Naugis, and looked upon him as the most amiable of friends, the most devoted of brothers.

Since De Nancey, our sad hero, had broken, in a manner almost complete and hopeless of restoration, from family ties, he evinced not the faintest scruples against participating in dinners and suppers which lights of the demi-monde enlivened with their presence. Nevertheless, despite most significant encouragements from the red-chignoned sirens, who, aware of his millions, saw in his conquest an A No. 1 opening, Paul remained as an icicle. These vendors of pleasures dealt little to him. He was too well aware that in their society he would find neither youth nor freshness, and that the characteristic slang, borrowed from Brebant's private cabinets, from the wings of the variety theatres and from the artists' studios of the quarter Breda, hid neither wit nor intelligence. And when one of his friends demanded the cause for disdain of woman, much in vogue and quoted very high, he was answered:

"What is the good? What should I do in a boudoir the door of which is opened to all the world by a figure written upon a check? The farce of love wearies me, and these ladies, moreover, perform badly, their only aim being money."

"Then why not court some reputable woman?"

"Yielding to me, she would cease to be one; and, furthermore, I will never find one as reputable as my own wife."

"What want you, then? What are you hunting after?"

"I know not."

Paul spoke the truth. His restless spirit tormented him with vague aspirations. He was in search of something he knew not what.

There had been given at the Theatre of Gaiety the first representation of a fairy spectacle by the master-artists of the specialty. Put upon the stage with gorgeous scenery, performed by excellent comic actors and females created in perfection of sight-pleasing, and in consequence more nude than dressed, the piece produced fabulous receipts.

Paul one evening, not knowing how to kill time, stopped his phaeton in front of a theatrical agency upon the Boulevard des Italiens, and with a louis secured an orchestra armchair for the Gaiety Theatre. The auditorium when he entered, filled to overflowing, appeared to resolve the problem as to the contents being larger than the vessel containing. The house was crowded in every part, even to the corridor. Sight-seekers, unable to obtain places and desirious of remaining all the same, attempted to catch a glimpse of the spectacle through looking over the heads of those in the uppermost gallery.

Having scarcely assumed his seat, Paul perceived that, picturesque as was the scenery and interesting as were the calves of the pseudo-comedienes, the opera-glasses of all the male spectators turned away from the stage to be fixed upon a proscenium-box on the first tier to the right of the theatre. De Nancey, being upon the same side, could not catch a view of the person upon whom attention concentrated. He profited by the first entr'acte to pass to the left, and thence to institute his observations. Scarcely had he adjusted the glasses of his twin lorgnette than he perceived through them a blonde female dressed in white, the solitary occupant of the proscenium-box. At once a terrible commotion took possession of his heart. He recognized Mademoiselle Lizely, more singularly beautiful than ever, shedding around her that wondrous electricity of whose potency he was so thoroughly cognizant. There was she, proud, indolent and slightly disdainful, leaning her head to inhale the perfume of a lovely bouquet of moss-roses, held in her hand, and leaving fall none of her glances upon that surging audience, upon whom her eyes exercised supreme influence, apparently, without her design or knowledge. De Nancey had succeeded unexpectedly in discovering the object of his aimless search. To revive him there was need for a sensation. The sight alone of Blanche Lizely created one, powerful and profound. The chain of his past, by him broken, resoldered its links. His entire existence hung anew upon the lips of that woman he had cajoled and deceived.

"I am deceived!" he murmured to himself. "It is she whom I love, and not Marguerite."

The musicians resumed their seats, and the second act was about to commence. Paul was forced to quit the place, claimed by its legitimate occupant, whereupon he returned to his own. Of what interest to him were the tricks, dances and transformations of fairy-land? He wandered out into the corridors, and, ascending to the first tier, mechanically moved in the direction of Mademoiselle Lizely's proscenium box. A tall footman in black livery mounted guard over its door, attracting admiration from the female box-openers by his portliness and correct bearing. He had, undoubtedly, been but a short time in Blanche's service, for Paul did not remember seeing him at the chalet. Had he recognized him, he would have spoken to him. Indeed, struck the Count to cause the door to be opened. He dare not. Blanche could not have forgotten the insulting and dastardly manner of separating from her, in contempt of his pledged word, and only deigning to apprise her of her abandonment through formal notice of his marriage. Could a woman ever forget so odious a proceeding? Could she ever forgive it? Paul believed not. Hence, then, between Mademoiselle Lizely and him yawned a wide chasm. Had he the audacity to present himself, she would drive him from her like a lackey, and would be right in so doing. De Nancey meditated in this wise; still, the seeming impossibility of obtaining forgiveness seemed but to fan his reborn desires. He awaited impatiently, and while the curtain was down returned, to intoxicate himself with the sight of that pale countenance, with dark-black eyes, crowned by her casque of golden hair, whence it escaped in floating locks.

The fairy spectacle terminated. Paul, with a hardihood astonishing even to himself, placed himself in Blanche's way. Undeniably, she would annihilate him with a glance upon recognition. He had no doubt of it; still he longed, were it only for a second, to inhale that fascinating perfume seemingly the atmosphere of Mademoiselle Lizely. She appeared. A goodly number of men, desirous of seeing near by this brilliant and eccentric beauty, formed a double row from the door of the box to the uppermost step of the staircase. She advanced slowly, preceded and followed by a buzz of admiration. Her appearance, at once chaste and voluptuous, was one of supreme ease and of graceful dignity. Holding in her left hand her moss-rose bouquet, with her right she gathered the folds of an Oriental burnois of white heavy silk, striped in gold. She had not her eyes downcast; still she looked upon no one. Paul found himself at two paces from the staircase. Blanche would seemingly pass in his front without seeing him. It was not so. Either by chance or from magnetic attraction resulting from the intensity with which the young man devoured her with his eyes, she half turned her head, and her indifferent glance met that of Paul. She perceptibly trembled, her cheeks empurpled, but the flush of scorn which De Nancey anticipated did not burst from her dark pupils. A smile, partaking her coral lips, exposed the sparkling enamel of her teeth. With a gracious and coquettish gesture she returned the salutation addressed her by Marguerite's husband, and continued on her way. Paul had an intention of following her, but for a second or so he remained nailed to the spot by a species of bewilderment.

Mademoiselle Lizely was now at the bottom of the staircase, where a compact mass separated him from the golden-striped burnois.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SPRING.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLEY RUSSELL.

The Springtime is here, and the blue birds
Have come from a sunnier clime,
And they welcome with merriest music
The advent of sweet Summer-time.

The brooklet has broken the fetters
That bound it through Winter's long sway,
And it ripples again through the valley,
Making music the whole Summer day.

In the fairy-like nooks of the woodlands
The arbutus is blossoming now,
And the warm rays of sunlight are fading
The snow from the gray mountain's brow.

Adown the green meadows the violets
Have sprung from the Winter's embrace,
And are smiling again in the sunshine
A welcome to Summer's bright face.

And out on the river at evening
We hear merry voices again—
The songs and the laughter of children
As they join in the boatsman's refrain.

How buoyant our hearts in the Springtime,
When the birds and the blossoms are here!
We bid gad adieu to Old Winter
When lair Summer is hovering near.

JUST HIS LUCK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.

We always called him Contrary Jim; and of all onlucky, unfortunate chaps, I give you my word, stranger, he beat the wust! Take a seat, if you please, under this here tree; you have a fine view of the mountains here, and the big house on the hill yonder. A pretty place, you say? Wal, sir, I reckon it ought to be—for it cost a cool hundred thousand! I happen to know, for I was thar when the land was surveyed, and the plan o' the house drawed up.

But, as I was a-sayin', the feller I was tellin' you about he belonged to our camp, and you couldn't find no man with a wuss reputation for onlucky scrapes, and contrary luck gen'rally, than that Jim. Everything in his whole life went crossways! He never declared, in the most up-and-down way, that he *would not* do a certain thing, but sarcumstances would be too much for him, and, just as sure as preachin', he'd go right and do it. 'Twas always so! His whole life just progressed backward, like a crab a-walkin' on dry land. And yet he warn't no fool, Jim warn't! He just seemed born under a contrary star!

Wal, as I was a-sayin', he belonged to our camp. Thar was a lot o' us campin' out on the border—a wild set o' chaps, I don't deny; and our idee was to get hold o' some o' them redskins and half-breeds that had been pesterin' us for months, a-stealin' our cattle and threatenin' our lives, and makin' us sort o' oneasy. Thar was two dozen o' us, all told. We knowed them pesky cattle-thieves never traveled in big squads, and we 'lowed to settle some o' them. So we planned a sort o' an expedition. Wal, when we started, the boys was all for leavin' Jim behind; he'd bring us bad luck, they said, as sure as shootin'. But, somehow, it looked sort o' mean, leavin' the poor chap all alone in the camp; and so the long and short o' it was, Jim went out with the rest.

We traveled two days or more, and then we halted to plan the next move in the game. 'Twas a bright moonlight night when we stopped on the bank o' a stream, swelled with rains till 'twas the biggest kind o' a river. We was all well mounted on tough little mustangs—them kind o' critters that thar's no starvin' out—they'll eat anything, from sedge-grass to pine-burrs and fence-rails. Wal, we drawed rein on the bank and took observations. Suddenly, Jack Ray rode around close to me and says:

"Don't you hear the sound o' horses' feet?"

We all listened. True as I live, we could hear a distant tramp, tramp, comin' from the eastward, and right in our directions. A little to the right o' us thar was a small hill, and at its foot was the stream I've spoke of. It was plain that them horses was a-comin' down that hill; so we rode into a little thicket o' oaks, and prepared for what was to come. On they galloped. The moon come out then bright and pretty, and we seen that 'twas a party o' red devils and half-breeds.

Down the hill they flew right to the edge o' the stream. The foremost turned his horse's head and plunged right in; the rest they followed suit. They were going to ford the river. "Come on, boys!" cried Jack Ray, gatherin' up his reins. So we all rode down the hill at our right, and dashed in just as their last rider had reached the middle. They seen us then, and, with loud yells, spurred their horses onward. But the current was powerful swift, and the last horse o' the gang seemed to be havin' a hard time o' it.

"Help, help!" called a voice—a woman's voice—in good, plain English.

"They've got a prisoner!" cried Jack Ray; "it's a woman! They're runnin' off with her!"

Sure enough 'twas; and 'twas easy to see that she was on the rear horse, a great big Indian holdin' her right.

"Hurrah!" shouted Jack, spurrin' his horse on. "After 'em, boys!"

As I was a-sayin', the stream was powerful swift, and at that very minute the rear horse caught in the under-tow, and down he went with both his riders. We could hear the woman scream—I never heered such a yell in all my life, afore nor since. Somehow or other, Jim, with his usual contrary luck, come dashin' along through the water just then. His horse stumbled, and down he went in the water, right a-top o' the others, and all mixed up together.

Of course we couldn't stop, so we just pushed ahead, with a little sigh of regret for poor onlucky Jim. Never thought o' such a thing as his escapin'—but then, you know, them as is born for a higher fate never gets drowned, and sure as the world Jim was one o' them.

Wal, we forded the stream arter them thar critters, chased 'em a spell, fired a few times—did a little execution, too—and, arter we'd pretty well frightened 'em (for they was poorly armed compared to us), we seen they had reinforcements comin', and, as that was more'n we bargained for, we turned about and, I'll admit it, had to run for dear life.

We got back to the river all right, forded it with a passin' sigh, as we recollected as how 'twas poor Jim's grave—cl'ared the bank, rode up the hill, and thar—sure's I'm tellin' you this here yarn, stranger—thar sot that Jim, and beside him a woman, just the prettiest little critter I ever seen! And Jim had saved her life! Near by Jim's mustang was feedin'; like its master, 'twas hard to kill!

We heered the gal's whole story in a minute. She and her father had come from the East, away off, and was a-livin' all alone on a

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

WM. F. KEILY, Auburn.—1. In the U. S. Navy appointments as cadets are made by the President, and upon the recommendation of Congressmen. In the British navy they are made by the Board of Admiralty. Any man of proper age, condition, etc., can enlist by applying to a navy recruiting officer. 2. The regular term of enlistment in the U. S. Navy is three years; in the British, five years. 3. Boys between 16 and 18 years can enlist in the U. S. Navy and serve until they are 21, provided the consent of their parents or guardians is obtained. A landsman can enlist between the ages of 21 and 25 years; or, if he has learned a mechanical trade, he can enlist up to the age of 34. 4. The pay per month is as follows: Carpenters and calkers, $21.50; seamen, $21.50; ordinary seamen, $17.50; ordinary seamen, second class, $15.50; landsmen, $15.50; first-class firemen, $31.50; second-class, $26.50; coal-heavers, $21.50. The above includes, of course, rations and quarters. A ration is equal to 35½ cents per day, or $9 per month.

A. S.—1. Hartford—Larkin, pitcher; Harbidge, catcher; Start, Burdock and Ferguson on the bases; Force, short-stop, with Croft, Remsen and Dorgan in the outfield. Louisville—Devlin, pitcher; Snyder, catcher; Latham, Gerhardt and Hague on the bases; Craven, short-stop, with Hall, Crowley and Shaffer in the outfield. 2. The Cincinnatis opened the season of 1877 as a League club, and played twenty championship games before they disbanded. The nine included Mathews, Hicks, Jones, Hallinan, Fike, Kessler, Foley, Addy and Booth.

L. S. H. AND CONSTANT READER, San Francisco.—According to Chicago figures, Anson leads in batting, with a percentage of .407 base-hits to times at the bat, Hines coming next with a percentage of .357. Our figures, however, give Hines the lead with a percentage of .355, while Anson stands seventh in the list with a percentage of .318. As the latter figures are those of a Boston statistician noted for his thorough reliability and impartiality, we use them in preference to the averages of the Chicago scorer.

LOTUS, Newark.—1. Only the ball is to be spotted that was sent off the table. The pocketed ball counts, and the striker continues his play. 2. C is to be marked three for the self-pocketing, the same as if his ball had gone in at any other stage of the game. 3. Vignaux left here in the spring of 1875. A Norwegian named Jacobsen was his manager. Vignaux, a Norwegian, was a joint-proprietor of the room at the southwest corner of Fourteenth street and University place. In reality, he was under salary.

T. J.—Nothing is meant by "The Widow Cruse's Oil." Those who make use of the expression show that their study of the Bible has been fruitless. It is the widow's cruse of oil, spoken of in the Bible, that is referred to. It means a cup of oil. In the book of Kings you will find the expression "cruse of honey." In modern use the bottle containing the vinegar of the Lion Vinegar-table has been called vinegar-cruse.

T. B. G., Waterbury.—In New York there is a tax on the amount of business invested in business, but many people avoid paying it by stating that their liabilities exceed their assets. A notice now before us reads: "You have been assessed for personal estate * * * being the amount invested in your business in the City and County of New York," etc.

DOUGLASS, Washington.—Unless B bet that the Nation, als would win (and you are careful to say only what A bet), he loses. A game of five innings or more stopped by rain or darkness is a game played to a finish. A pedestrian who for the purpose of such a bet. Had the two clubs agreed to stop before darkness intervened, the bet would have been a draw.

A. J. SUBSCRIBER, Lawrence.—The extract says that Courtney would expect to be beaten in his new rig if in it he should row no better than in one of his old. In other words, if the rig is of no positive advantage, it would be a detriment to him in consequence of the time wasted in practicing with it, and of the change of style necessitated by its use.

OLD READER, Evansville.—1. They cannot agree to do anything of the kind. They can run the cards, as long as there are enough to give every player three every time they are run. When there are not enough, the cards are necessarily run out, and there must be a new deal. To examine the player who is first to call out is fair. It is not necessary that the cards should all be played out.

L. H., Manitowoc.—1. He is not the Smith who played with the Cincinnatis in 1877. 2. George Smith, the baseball umpire, is a much younger man than the pedestrian whose portrait was given in our last issue. 3. No. Get "A. G. Spalding's Baseball Guide." 5. Hicks, formerly of the Mutuals, is residing at Hoboken, N. J.

AL FREEDS.—Far too good to be believed. If you can walk as fast, under such conditions, you should not waste your time walking on railroad tracks, when you have a good chance to win a small fortune by engaging in contests with others on properly made pedestrian tracks.

W. H., Washington.—Make frequent applications of Pond's Extract, well rubbed in with the hand, and keep the part dressed with linen. Rest is necessary. Instead of bathing the feet in the water in which blacksmiths cool their hot iron will give strength to the parts.

J. C., Georgetown.—Add up the six sides of a dice together, and divide by six. Three times that will be what should be thrown once with three dice, and three times that again will be what should come up in three throws with three dice.

ENOCH ASTEN, Troy.—We have no account of that fight to refer to, and consequently cannot give you the information, as "Fistiana" does not mention the weights of the principals in the battle. Broome's regular weight was 160, and Hannan's 170.

E. B., Hartford.—The highest run on record at the Champion's Game is 164, made by Slosson. The next highest is 162, by Schaefer. The two highest scores in Sexton's match made the best average, Slosson the next best, and Sexton and Schaefer are tied for the next best.

C. H. A., Troy.—1. A defeat by a score of 15 to 1 is worse than that of one by 8 to 0. 2. 30 to 1 is a more decisive defeat than 8 to 0. We cannot undertake to decide your bets, unless you explain what you mean by the words "better game."

H. B. C., Baltimore.—The Friendly Islands are a group numbering at least one hundred and fifty. Among the Thousand Islands are more than one thousand, but some of them are scarcely larger than the stump of a good-sized California redwood.

E. G., Butte City.—1. Colored girls who are graduated from the public schools of this city are admitted to its Normal College. 2. There have been no pedestrian matches now. 3. All occupy the same class-rooms. There is no distinction on account of color.

NO SIGNATURE.—Having been passed, the dummy is not to be taken by anyone. The dealer having closed, he also was in the position of having passed the dummy, which is therefore to be turned over, so that A and C can each pick out card from it, if they wish to improve their hands.

NO SIGNATURE.—It is the privilege of anybody in the game to shuffle the cards. Anybody in the game into the hand that the cards be spitefully cut that before being dealt off. There are exceptions to these answers, but you have not mentioned any particular game.

Indianapolis.—It is a vulgar error that a man cannot win on a sure thing. The only kind of a sure thing in betting that will not stand is one in which the party to procure the bet uses fraud or fraudulent concealment.

ENGLISH SPORTSMAN, Des Moines.—See the card of Ed. James, who deals in such. Good ones sell for five dollars a year, and poor ones for two dollars. The latter cannot be got of the party named.

R. G. W. C., Toronto.—B's yacht should be of at least twenty tons. Had he said "just twice as large" and meant tonnage, as you say he did, it would have to be exactly twenty tons.

P. J., Montreal.—1. Yes. 2 A professional in one branch of athletics is a professional in all others. 3. We have a correspondent there, but are not at liberty to give you his name.

SUBSCRIBER, Olean.—Only five pieces are taken by each player at muggins, and he who has a piece that will match two of it. He cannot draw. The game differs in this respect from draw-dominoes.

TIMES SALOON, New Orleans.—Five sixes beats five aces at poker-dice, unless it has been agreed to reverse the process.

T. P., Brooklyn.—The higher card counts before the pedro; but high, low, jack and game all count before the game.

J. F., Dover.—The retail price of THE CLIPPER ALMANAC is 15 cents, but we have heard of newsdealers charging more for it where copies were scarce.

S. G. SMITH, South Bethlehem.—The length of the regulation hammer and handle used in athletic competitions is 3 ft. 6in. and 4 ft. 4in. respectively, all.

MAJOR JAMES TEMPLEMEN, Baltimore.—If you are anxious for a match, send on a challenge accompanied by a suitable deposit, and no doubt you will be accommodated.

COFF, Worcester.—If the score was six to three, or more than that, he won who bet the Worcesters would make the more runs than the Troys.

F. B., New Britain.—Having made the two he gave, B became entitled to count, and his high put him out. He was not playing eleven for game to 121.

POOL, North Attleboro.—Such a ball can be played on at any point, whether that point be within or beyond the string line.

J. W. A., Cleveland.—If the losing club makes three runs and no more, the winning club would have to make at least six runs in order to win by two to one.

C. L. N., Buffalo.—P. J. Panchot won the belt emblematic of the six-day go-as-you-please championship of the United States in a contest at Gilmore's Garden, closing [illegible].

C

ATHLETIC.

THE TWENTY-FIVE-MILE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Holske Defeats Armstrong.

A contest which in point of interest, importance and results will be considered among the most memorable walking matches that ever took place in America, was that which was decided at the Manhattan Athletic Club grounds, this city, on Saturday afternoon, May 8. It was for the championship of America and five hundred dollars a-side, and the contestants were those former clubmates Ed. C. Holske and T. H. Armstrong. Before entering the professional ranks, a few years ago, both these men were members of the Harlem Athletic Club, and each gained distinction in the amateur world, taking their places among the champions in 1877—Holske at one and three miles, and Armstrong at seven and twenty-five miles. In the same year the latter walked a mile in 6m. 44½s., and four miles in 29m. 40 4-5s., both of which times are still the best on record in America, while the mile-time beats anything ever done in Europe by any amateur anywhere. In 1878 Armstrong also won championship honors at three miles, Holske having in the interval turned "pro.," in which action he was followed by Armstrong in 1879. During the past year Holske has done a great deal of walking at various distances up to fifty miles, generally in the New England States, and principally in Massacusetts and Maine. In some of these contests he has shown grand form, the times credited to him on some occasions (notably at Bangor, on May 6, when he did fifty miles inside of 8h. 56m., and twenty-five in 3h. 53m. 26s.; at the same place, Dec. 11, ten miles in 1h. 22m. 23s.; and at Oldtown, Me., Nov. 1, fifteen miles in 2h. 8m. 48s., on a 35-lap track), indicating that he had gained strength and consistency by improved in walking ability during his sojourn in the East. He had engaged in a number of matches with Driscoll, Oddy and others in that section, winning nearly always, Armstrong, on the other hand, had done very little since leaving the amateur fraternity, and had not engaged in a single match-race. There had always been a sharp rivalry (friendly of course) between these men, who were by many regarded as very evenly matched; and the usual and natural result in such cases was finally reached by the meeting of this match early last March. After the agreement had been signed the principals lost no valuable time, but at once began the work of preparation for the severe struggle which both knew must be had before either achieved the victory. Holske did his work in the vicinity of Boston (from which city he was backed) under the experienced eye of James G. Lathrop of the Union Athletic Club, while Armstrong, who represented the Empire City in the match, took his exercise at the grounds of the New York Athletic Club, with Fred J. Murphy as companion. Both were brought to the mark in good condition, but Armstrong was the stronger of the two, Holske being a bit too fine, although he said he felt well and strong. Each was confident as to the result, while among the crowd of between four and five hundred who witnessed the race Holske was the favorite, not only for the reason that he was generally considered to be the better man at the distance, but because it was known that "Eddy" was the fairest walker, and many were afraid that Armstrong would be unable to finish the race without the use of questionable gait, which, with so competent a referee as Thomas A. McEwen, Manhattan A. C., would cause his disqualification under the rather strict clause in the articles stipulating that one caution only should be given, the second offence being punished by disqualification. A quarter past three o'clock when the referee gave the word which sent them away, Holske taking the lead by a few feet, and holding it until they reached the upper end of the backstretch, when Armstrong, who had to the consternation of his friends, received the first caution, and then the third circuit, passed him, and assumed the lead. Armstrong very gradually increased his advantage, until at the end of the sixth mile he was about one hundred and forty yards to the good, this distance being accomplished in 46m. 25s., a fine mile by any amateur, and the fastest previous American record. Holske was then thirty-eight seconds behind, which by faster work he reduced by five seconds in the next mile (the leader doing 7 miles 5 laps and about 60yds. in the hour); he was but eight seconds behind at the end of the eighth mile, and only six at the finish of the ninth mile, Armstrong seeming to be unable to increase his pace. At one time during this mile Holske got up to within a foot of his antagonist, but fell back, and after entering upon the tenth mile Harry commenced to widen on him, and at the close he was full one hundred yards away, the ten miles being walked in 1h.18m. 32s., but 2m. 35s. slower than the best record in the world, made by William Perkins in England. Armstrong, who was now going strongly, kept advancing until he got within a couple of yards of his man on the thirteenth mile, and there he was content to remain, the rate of progress being at this time a little more than nine minutes to the mile. At the close of the fourteenth mile Holske was 1min. and sec. behind, and this was paying marked attention to his welfare, while Mott and Jack Goulding were not much less attentive to Armstrong's interests. The leader covered 14 miles 5 laps and 40yds. in two hours. They traveled at nearly the same rate of speed up to the end of the fifteenth mile, both men plainly tired, but Holske in the better shape of the two. During the next mile the latter was told to quicken by his able coach, James Lathrop, and, lengthening his stride, Holske commenced to lessen the distance between him and the leader, who didn't have the stuff in him to hold his opponent, but yet he made him put forth all his powers to attain the object aimed at. At the end of the twenty-second mile there were seventy-five yards between them, and in the next mile this was lessened by but a score of yards, Harry laboring terribly, and Holske beginning to look shaky. A small inward application of good brandy had the desired effect on the latter, and he continued to gain until, at the end of the twenty-fourth mile, but twenty yards separated them, both men were now very queer indeed, and it looked doubtful if either would be able to finish the race. Their attendants were very busy with sponge and water, coupled with encouraging words, and the men were showing great pluck, while unfortunately for the latter his gait was most commendable. The excitement was intense, the spectators all standing and each man trying to outyell his neighbor. As they went around the lower turn on the first lap of the last mile, Holske got even terms with his man, and as they entered the stretch for home he passed him, and led by a few feet until the farstretch was reached, when Harry managed to place himself abreast. It was his last despairing effort, however, for the race to the homestretch finished him, and Holske, utterly exhausted, about forty yards from the stand on the second lap of the twenty-fifth mile, he was assisted to his quarters by Goulding and Mott. On the fourth lap Holske, who was bent on making a fast record, quickened and made more than a circuit at a pace which was astonishing at this stage of so punishing a race. The effort came near settling him, however, as during the last two laps he staggered all over the path, and by the best luck in the world escaped tripping on the curbing—a mishap which might have done him the race, for, had he fallen, he could scarcely, in his condition, have been got going again, and Armstrong might have been put on the track and finished the race. Fortunately, however, he managed to keep his feet until the full twenty-five miles were scored, sank to the ground limp as a rag, and was quickly picked up and carried to his quarters by Lathrop and Smith, who soon succeeded in bringing him around all right. Never before, perhaps, was so terribly severe a race witnessed in this country, and the principals are both deserving of great praise for the pluck they displayed. The times for all the miles from the sixth up are the best in America, and the full distance was covered in but 1m. 29s. longer than that made by Old Jim Smith in London, Eng., 1851. The following table gives the time of each man for every mile:

	Armstrong		Holske.			Armstrong		Holske.	
Mls.	H. M.	S.	H. M.	S.	Mls.	H. M.	S.	H. M.	S.
1	7	13	7	14	14	1 53	53	1 55	01
2	14	43	14	52	15	2 03	10	2 04	18
3	22	13	22	31	16	2 12	29	2 13	40
4	30	19	30	47	17	2 22	44	2 22	54
5	38	22	38	57	18	2 31	26	2 32	40
6	46	28	46	58	19	2 41	32	2 42	38
7	54	28	55	01	20	2 52	04	2 53	26
8	1 2	37	1 02	45	21	3 03	22	3 04	49
9	1 10	25	1 10	31	22	3 13	36	3 16	12
10	1 18	52	1 18	57	23	3 25	20	3 26	15
11	1 26	59	1 27	33	24	3 34	35	3 34	42
12	1 35	46	1 36	58	25	stopped.		3 43	45
13	1 44	31	1 46	28					

The time was taken with a chronometer by J. Marshall Pollock, K. A. C., assisted by H. Berrell. The weather was pleasant, the sun diffusing a Summer-like degree of warmth during the first half of the contest, after which the sky became overcast and the temperature underwent a change, but the threatened rain held off. The track was loose.

THE TELEGRAPHIC ATHLETES.

The annual Spring games of the association composed of employes of the Western Union and American Telegraph Companies took place at the grounds of the Manhattan A. C. this city, on Wednesday, May 5. The weather was pleasant, the attendance fair, and the performances an improvement on those previously done by them. A return follows: 100 yards, handicap—First heat: F. E. Wilcox (scratch), 1, in 11¼s.; A. J. Voyer (2 yards) 2. E. F. Welsh (8), 3. Second heat: J. McKinniry (4), 1, in 11¾s.; W. B. Richmond (2), 2. Third heat: R. J. Pennie (5), 1, in 11¾s.; J. M. Finger (6), 2; H. Weise (scratch), 3. Fourth heat: J. W. McLaren (4), 1, in 11¾s.; F. H. Nicholls (1), 2. Final heat: McKinnery, 1, in 10¾s.; Pennie, 2; McLaren, 3. One-mile walk, handicap—J. W. Elliott (50 seconds), 1, in 8m. 47s.; T. E. Fleming (50), 2. 8m. 9½s.; F. J. Fanning (scratch), 3, in 2m. 31¾s. Half-mile run, for messenger boys in uniform—First heat: Jas. Dunn, W. U. No. 33, 1; Jas. Murphy, W. U. No. 72, 2; Aug. Phillips, W. U. No. 68, 3, in 2m. 48¾s. Second heat: John McCrossin, W. U. No. 21, 1; Jas. Cooper, Am. U., 2; W. Fagan, W. U. No. 8, 3, in 2m. 51½s. Third heat: Geo. H. Gauthier, W. U. No. 121, 1; Fred Pfeiffer, W. U. No. 111, 2; W. Lynch, Am. U., 3, in 2m. 24¾s. Final heat: Murphy, 1, in 2m. 29¾s.; J. Dunn, 2; McCrossin, 0. Half-mile run—W. B. Waycott, 1; T. Marrin, 2; J. Mulligan, 0. Special race, 100 yards (Putnam A. C.)—J. M. Esquirol, 1, in 10¾s.; H. J. Barringer, 2; J. R. Wilmer Jr., 3, in 11m. 2½s. Running broad-jump—W. B. Waycott, 17ft. 3½in., 1; D. C. Donohue, 16ft. 10¼in., 2; R. J. Pennie, 16ft., 3; J. McKinniry, 0. 440-yards run—F. H. Nicholls, 1; J. McKinniry, 2; H. Wiese, 3. Green walk, one mile—G. R. Mason, 1, in 9m. 13⅘s.; F. P. Cox, 2; C. L. Chase, 0. 220-yard hurdle race—F. H. Nicholls, 1, in 30¼s.; R. J. Pennie, 2; H. Welse, 3; W. Mayer, 4. Three-legged race (100 yards)—Mitchell and Donohue, 1, in 16¼s.; Camacho and Wilcox 2. Two-mile run—T. Marrin, 1, in 12m. 14⅘s.; J. W. Elliott, 2, in 13m. 57⅗s. Tug-of-war—Night team (H. Weise, T. Marrin, D. Donohue, R. Marrin, W. L. Baker and Mr. Reiter) beat Day team (Barberine, McAnurry, Maver, Labaugh, Mitchell and Bogart) by seven feet.

MAGUIRE WANTS TO WRESTLE JOHNSON.

On Saturday, May 8, John ("Sugar") Murphy, in company with Frank Maguire of Hudson, Mass., called at THE CLIPPER office, and made the following offer:

NEW YORK, May 8, 1880.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—Being on a short visit to New York, and wishing to have a trial of Mr. Johnson's wrestling powers, I will wrestle that gentleman collar-and-elbow, best two out of three falls, according to Ed. James' rules, for $50 or $100, at catch-weight, within two days from date, the contest to come off in a room, with two men on each side and a referee. As Mr. Johnson is the heavier man by about twenty pounds, this is giving him odds he seldom receives. I will meet him at 666 Greenwich street to make the match. Yours truly, FRANK MAGUIRE.

AN ENGLISH NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

We take the following from *The Referee* (London) of April 25:

One of the most important events of not the most important in athletic circles was the meeting at the Randolph Hotel, Oxford, of delegates of the principal athletic bodies on Saturday, 24. Invitations had been issued to nearly all institutions ostensibly founded for athletic pursuits, as well as to some of the smaller fry, but in some few instances no response was forthcoming. The meeting of such as attended the conference, together with those of their delegates, will be found below, viz., the Amateur Athletic Club, J. G. Chambers and A. G. Payne; Cambridge University Athletic Club, E. Storey (Trinity College); L. Knowles (Trinity College); R. H. Macaulay (King's lege); L. Knowles (Trinity College); R. H. Macaulay (King's College); Civil Service Athletic Club, C. Herbert and H. Tomlinson; London Athletic Club, J. Waddell; Midland Counties Association, J. Anderson and Frank Smith; Newport A. C., R. Mullock; Northern Counties Association, C. E. Barlow, J. G. Sharpe, H. C. Farran, and J. M. Abraham; Northampton A. C., J. Ingman; North of the Thames Cross-country Union, C. F. Turner and J. E. Dixon; Oxford University Athletic Club, C. K. Jackson (Hertford College), M. Shearman (St. John's College), W. N. Bruce (Balliol College); Reading Athletic Club, J. Sudbury; South London Harriers, Jas. Gibb; Thames Hare and Hounds, Walter Rye; United Hospitals Athletic Union, W. Waddell; Woodbridge Athletic Club, E. R. Wood. Although the German Gymnastic Society had appointed a delegate, they were not represented at the meeting. Proceedings opened at about 12.30 P. M., B. R. Wise, the president of the O. U. A. C., being in the chair. After a few opening remarks of an appropriate character, the chairman moved a resolution that the clubs there represented form themselves into an association under the title of the Amateur Athletic Association, and this, after some discussion, was carried unanimously, as were also propositions to increase or diminish the numbers of the Association, and to hold a championship meeting. A committee was appointed, a committee having the power to deal repressively with any abuses of the society, and in whom the general management of the Association is to be vested, such committee also to have the power to appoint the sub-committee, was proceeded with. This head committee to be composed of the representatives of the A. A. C., Cambridge U. A. C., Oxford U. A. C., Midland Counties A. C., Oxford U. A. C., a West of England Athletic Club, Northern Counties Association, German Gymnastic Society, Civil Service, and one representative of the cross-country clubs. Such committee to hold a meeting alternately at London and the Birmingham at least once every six months, one of the written requirements of the secretary of any of the members. Several rules were then passed of the technical, usual form. Some considerable applause was elicited, when the question of prizes was moved, on Mr. Chambers being in the meeting that the A. A. C. were willing for the old championship cups to be utilized for future championship meetings under the new regime. Mr. Knowles, however, was now very successful in his suggestion that the meeting be held alternately in the Spring and Summer for the first six years; and ultimately it was arranged that the championship meeting should be held on the fourth Saturday after Commemoration, which will make this year's fixture July 3, and the meeting will take place at Lillie Bridge, in the Midlands, and in the Northern counties in the order named. On Mr. Chambers being asked whether the prizes would be affected by the change of locality, he replied in the negative, adding that he admitted the justice of much that had been said about the Lillie Bridge management in the past, and promising that they would be better boys in future. A vote of thanks was passed condoning the Amateur vs. Professional races. The most important incident of the meeting was the remodeling of the definition of an amateur, the following, as laborer clause being now omitted. The practice of selling prizes won in amateur competitions was next touched on, and a proposition to disqualify amateurs detected in such practices was, on being put to the vote, lost by a large majority, although a resolution was passed expressing the objection of the Association to such practices, and empowering the committee to take such steps as they might think fit on any such case being brought under their notice. A resolution was next put to the effect that no prize offered by any club being a member of the Association is to exceed in value £10, and was carried, subject to a stipulation that it does not take effect till the 1st of January next; and a resolution in favor of the press being in future admitted to the meetings was adopted. Also it was resolved that the Association do in future prosecute any professional competing as an amateur, and also have power to suspend for a term of years any member guilty of misbehavior or unfair practices connected with athletics. Also the clubs, being members of the union, pledge themselves not to offer prizes (*i. e.*, checks of tradesmen), and to engrave every prize with the name of the winner and the date on which it was won. Several other matters of a less important character were put forward and disposed of, and the meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the chairman, after which the delegates of the various clubs were entertained at an excellent dinner.

FIVE-MILE BICYCLE RACE.

The five-mile match for £75 between J. Keen, F. Cooper and A. E. Derkinderin was decided on the Leicestershire Cricket Ground, Eng., April 24. Each of the men appeared in the best of condition, and, as a severe contest was expected, there was a large gate, between two and three thousand being present. The track, which had been well looked after by the ground-man, Mark Hawksworth, was in excellent condition, and the arrangements throughout were satisfactory. The weather, which had been dull, cleared off in the afternoon, and Owing to the ground being previously engaged for cricket-matches, the time fixed for the start was six o'clock, and at eighteen minutes to seven a start was made. Both Cooper and Derkinderin were very quick in getting away, Keen, taking advantage, gained fully twenty yards at the start. Before the completion of the first lap he was only twenty yards in the rear, Derkinderin leading, with Cooper close up. In the succeeding lap Keen drew up his men, and the following three circuits were traversed in close company, and in the fifth lap Keen, by a tremendous spurt, went to the front, and looked like leaving his opponents, but Cooper gamely replied, as also did the Coventry man, and when the sixth lap was registered the men were again in close company. The remaining five laps were covered in this order, Derkinderin making one or two determined but ineffectual efforts to get away. Upon entering the last lap, Keen, who had evidently been waiting his time, rushed to the front amid great excitement, and, going up the hill, increased his advantage. Cooper went in pursuit, but could not get within ten yards of the leader, while the Coventry representative was fast losing ground. Rounding the straight for home, Keen had the race in hand, passing the post an easy winner by fifty yards, while Derkinderin was fully 120 yards in the rear. Winner's time, 15m. 46s. Keen was loudly cheered upon retiring. The winner rode a 56in. Eclipse, of his own manufacture, weighing 28lb.

A $5,000 CHALLENGE.

Dan O'Leary is anxious to back the winners of the first and second prizes in his go-as-you-please tournament held recently in Buffalo, N. Y., against the men who were in front at the end of the six-day-go managed by Fred Engelhardt in Philadelphia, Pa.; and with a view of forwarding a meeting he issues the appended challenge, accompanying it with a forfeit of $500:

42 SOUTH CLARK STREET, CHICAGO, ILL., May 7, 1880.

FRANK QUEEN.—*Dear Sir:* I inclose you draft for five hundred dollars as a forfeit to show that I mean the following challenge: I will match Peter J. Panchot and Christian Faber, winners of the first and second prizes in my late Buffalo tournament, against James Albert and Daniel Rice, winners of first and second positions in the late Philadelphia tournament, for a six-day contest, twelve hours each day, go-as-you-please, for the sum of five thousand (5,000) dollars a side. As Mr. Albert has the best record in the world for the above time, he, no doubt, will be pleased to accept this challenge. My reason for issuing this challenge is to give an additional incentive to pedestrian contests, and for the purpose of testing who are really the best men. This challenge is to remain open for thirty days, and race to take place within three months from the signing of articles. Hoping the gentlemen referred to or their representatives will cover my deposit, I am respectfully,

DANIEL O'LEARY.

AT THE RAVENSWOOD (L. I.) GROUNDS,

on May 9, the three-hour go-as-you-please, open to silversmiths and fancy casemakers only, was won by Thomas F. Coyle, who covered 19 miles 4 laps; Hamilton K. Roy (18m. 6l.) was second, Thomas Fagon (17m. 4l.) third, and W. Law (17m. 2l.) fourth. Nine contended, and it was a good race throughout. The first prize was a handsome silver cup and twenty dollars; ten dollars to second and five dollars to third. A one-hour walk, open to all amateurs, was won by J. B. Clark, who had 6m. 6l. to his credit. J. C. Hudson was second with 6m., and W. Simpson (5m. 7l.) third. Six started. The following events are programmed for May 16. A race for boys under sixteen years; a two-mile walk; a two-mile go-as-you-please, entrance free; a 66-yds. run, trial heats only three allowed in each heat; a three-mile heel-and-toe walk, open to all amateurs, entrance-fee 50c., including admission to grounds. The prizes consist of gold and silver medals and walking-shoes. Entries can be made up to 2 P. M. Saturday at Park Row, Room 33, or on the grounds, but not later than 1 o'clock on the 16th. If the weather is unfavorable, the events will postponed until the 23d inst.

LACROSSE AT BALTIMORE.—A game of lacrosse was played in Baltimore, Md., May 8, between the New York University team and the Baltimore Athletic Club team. The game has rarely been played there, and attracted a large throng of persons. Before the play began the general impression was that the New York team would win easily, but soon after the start the Athletic play on the part of New York proved more than a match for the visitors, though the contest was warm from the beginning to the close. The Baltimore team took the first goal in two minutes. The second was taken by the New-Yorkers after a hard struggle. On the third game both teams played easier, and the goal was by the Baltimores. For the fourth game and the match both teams played finely, and created much excitement with regard to the result, but the Baltimores proved the victor. At the close the game stood: New York, 1; Baltimore, 3.

THE CLEARY TOURNAMENTS.—The third contest for pedestrian honors and gain in the series of tournaments under the control of Daniel O'Leary takes place at the Exposition Building, Pittsburg, Pa., May 24 to 29. It will be a go-as-you-please, twelve hours daily, and the following prizes await the successful competitors: $600 and a handsome gold chronograph watch to first; $300 to second; $200 to third; $100 to fourth; $50 to fifth; two pairs of McSwyny's walking-shoes to sixth; and an extra prize of $50 for beating the best performance. The entrance-fee is $25, and entries close May 22 at the address advertised in another column.

W. M. JOHNSON'S BENEFIT at Harry Hill's May 6 attracted a fair-sized crowd and produced good sport, although the set-tos were limited in number, in consequence of many of "the boys" being out of town. Hill's corps of variety performers gave a satisfactory entertainment, and then the following boxers donned the mittens: Jerry Murphy and Bill Busby, Prof. Austin and Johnny Reilly, Frank Sellors and Gus Hill, Billy Field and Frank Livingston (a regular slogging encounter). The closing performance was an exhibition of collar-and-elbow wrestling, in which the beneficiary obtained the only fall wrestled for. Uncle Tovee was M. C.

J. H. HAVERLY'S PEDESTRIAN ENTERPRISES, under F. J. Engelhardt's management, will continue, after the present contest, at St. Louis, Mo., the fourth race of the series, opening there May 31. The contest will be 84 hours, go-as-you-please, 12 hours per day, terminating June 6. The prizes include $600 in gold and a gold watch to first; $300 to second; $200 to third; $100 to fourth; and $50 to fifth, with a special prize for the best performance on the last day. A trainer's prizes of $25 is also in the list. The race takes place under the large pavilion. Entries close May 24. See advertisement.

A 72-HOUR "MIX," 12 hours a day, will take place at Toronto, Ont., from June 7 to 13, under the management of C. M. Atkinson, who has secured the Adelaide-street Rink for that purpose. The affair promises to be a success. $1,200 will be divided as prizes, a crack city band has been engaged, and the Rink is a large, handsome, well-ventilated building, in a central part of the city. It is open to all comers. The entry-fee is $25.

HOLSKE ALMOST CHALLENGED.—Under date of May 10, T. H. Armstrong wishes us to announce that he challenges E. C. Holske to walk from one mile forward, for $1,000 a side; but as Mr. Armstrong has neglected to send a deposit, as is required by our rule, this document lacks the force of a challenge, and therefore is not printed.

A 50-HOUR GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE is advertised to take place at Armory Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., May 27, 28, 29, when $600 is to be given to the winner. Alf. Newhouse, under whose management the affair is to take place, promises to publish further particulars in next week's CLIPPER.

NAT E. HUTCHINS notifies us that he has selected Boston, Mass., as the place for the decision of the collar-and-elbow wrestling match between him and Michael Donahue, and he is negotiating for the renting of the Howard Athenæum for the night of Wednesday, May 26.

THE ATHLETIC GAMES between the students of the Troy Polytechnic Institute and the Union College, Schenectady, will be held at Rensselaer Park, Troy, N. Y., June 5.

LETTERS ADDRESSED as follows are now in our care: "Secretary of Manhattan Athletic Club," Jack Smith, F. J. Engelhardt, J. G. Zane, A. D. Layton, Daniel O'Leary (2), Ed. Mullen, C. A. Harriman, S. H. Miller and James McLeavy.

AQUATIC.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE BOAT CLUB.

The annual Spring regatta of this club was held on the Harlem River on Saturday morning, May 8. The weather and water could not have been improved upon, and many ladies were among the crowd who gathered to witness the races, the results of which are herewith given: Four-oared shells—College crew: F. M. Draper, '80, bow; S. Rossiter, '83; J. H. Montgomery, '81; B. A. Arkson, '81, stroke. Won by six lengths. School of Mines: J. Brown, '83, bow; E. D. Lynch, '83; W. F. Williams, '81; A. Ledoux, '83, stroke. The latter crew had the misfortune to break their rudder before the start, and they were not able to control their course in the least, in consequence of which two fouls occurred, and at the half distance Ledoux slipped his seat, and so much time was lost in fixing it that the College crew won easily. Time, 11m. 29s. Pair-oared gigs—Juniors: A. L. Manierre, Charles Morris, 1; J. Spencer, Wm. A. Burnstrom, 2. Time, 8m. 27s. Single sculls—George Vail, '81, 1; F. M. Draper, '80, 2. Vail led all the way and won easily. Eight-oared shells, two miles—Juniors: Tieman (bow), Combes, Field, Moran, Montgomery, Ledoux, Williams, Clarkson (coxswain), 1; Freshmen: Eldridge (bow), Fitzgerald, Pupkes, Banks, Octavian, Lynch, Cowles, Rossiter (stroke), 2. Won by three lengths in 11m. 40s.

YALE WINS THE SHELL.

The committee to whom was referred the dispute between Yale and Columbia Colleges, in relation to the eight-oared shell voted for at the Hahneman Hospital Fair, on May 8 rendered his decision:

At the close of the polls, Yale had actually paid for 1,146 votes, and Columbia for 994, if we exclude the votes received for Columbia on the credit of Mr. Rowlin. We think that the 400 votes so recorded on credit should be thrown out, the terms of voting, as made known to the parties interested, not including settlements by check or otherwise after the polls were closed. We are of the opinion that Mr. Goodwin's check should be returned to him. The balance is in favor of Yale of votes actually paid for before the polls closed, and the boat is awarded to them.

JOSEPH F. DALY,
WM. H. WICKHAM,
W. F. SCHAFFER.

When the decision was announced, Dr. Dowling offered to present Columbia College with a shell similar in every respect to that awarded to Yale. The balance is in favor of Yale of votes actually for the offer by the fact that the shell had been awarded to Yale; he would have made the same offer to Yale had Columbia been the victor.

THE WYANDOTTE BOAT CLUB of Detroit, Mich., recently elected the following officers: President, John Chahan; vice-president, Frank Bacon; financial and recording secretary, T. T. Busha; treasurer, John Allen; captain, Daniel Campau; commodore, Michael Ganley; lieutenant-commodore, Edward Beatty; ensign, A. Pierson; trustees, J. Cahalan, F. Wolcott, T. T. Busha, J. Allen, J. Grant, J. Bebo, S. S. Conover; delegates to N. W. A. K. A., T. J. Langlois, S. J. Lawrence; delegate to Detroit-river Naval Board, T. T. Busha. The club will probably be represented in the double-scull and four-oared races at the Northwestern and National Association Regattas.

COMMODORE A. M. CUNNINGHAM of Brooklyn, the veteran knight of the sculls, concerning whose annual pleasure rows from that city to Red Bank, N. J., and vice versa, accounts have at different times appeared in our columns, has recently had a new boat constructed, 19ft. long, 2-foot beam and 86lb., in which he intends to take his yearly trip to the Jersey resort May 15. Mr. Whiting will spend "the season" at C. B. Hendrickson's Globe Hotel, Red Bank, and proposes during the Summer to row 100 miles inside of 24 hours.

THE WASHINGTON RACE.—James H. Riley, accompanied by two shells, and also by his brother George Riley, left this city on the early train, reached Washington, D. C., on the 5th, and put up his 170lb at Willard's Hotel. The boat in which he will pull, if he gets the chance, is said to be two feet and a half shorter than Hanlan's racer, and to weigh about two pounds less. Up to the time of going to press, no announcement of the arrival of Courtney in Washington had been made.

A SINGLE-SCULL RACE for the junior championship of the Harvard University Boat Club was rowed over the two-mile course on the Charles River, Boston, Mass., May 5. The contestants were H. E. Ellis, '80, and Dudley Wales, '80, the latter pulling after going a little more than a mile, and abandoning the race because the pin of his port outrigger had loosened. Ellis finished the two miles in 18m. 13s.

PROF. FRED CAVILL, says *The Sydney* (N. S. W.) *Bulletin*, on March 13, swam from Glenelg to Holdfast Bay, a distance close on seven miles—in eight hours and three-quarters. The sea was rough, and the tide was against him. He was to swim the same distance March 20 against D. C. F. Moodie, an Adelaide journalist, for $500 and the championship of the world.

DUNNY CONNOR, of the 8th inst. Ernest Von Shoening the swimmer called at this office in response to a challenge from George H. Wade, proposing to meet him at 2 P. M. Wade, however, did not make his appearance; so, after waiting one hour over the specified time, Von Shoening and his friends left.

THE WYANDOTTE BOAT CLUB of Detroit, Mich., recently elected the following officers: President, John Chahan; vice-commodore, Fred P. Sands; rear-commodore, J. K. H. Nightingale; secretary, Howard L. Clark; treasurer, W. C. Rhoades; regatta committee—Geo. W. Rankin, William Ely and W. C. Rhoades.

THE CROWN JEWEL BOAT CLUB was recently organized by employes of the Detroit (Mich.) Stove Company. The officers are: Jeremiah O'Donnell, president; Edward Wickham, vice-president; Wm. Dwyer, financial secretary and treasurer; John Lane, recording secretary; T. O'Donnell, captain.

AT A MEETING of St. Ann's Rowing Club of Frederickton, N. B., held May 4, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Capt. Leigh, president; C. W. Beckwith and A. F. Street, vice-presidents; L. G. Loggie, secretary and treasurer; Harry Beckwith and H. M. Chandler, delegates.

THE ANNUAL SPRING REGATTA of the Yonkers Yacht Club took place at Sing Sing, N. Y., May 8, over a 20-mile course, for the most part opposite the city. The Scud, owned by A. J. Prime, and the Yankee Boy, owned by S. Cokafete, were the winners of the prizes.

L. D. BLONDELL, formerly of Baltimore, Md., is now in Cincinnati, O., where he proposes to get up a swimming tourney the coming Summer. He would be pleased to have our leading swimmers forward their addresses to him.

WILLIAM ELLIOTT and R. W. Boyd have been formally entered for the great sculling race on the Seekonk River, R. I., June 17. This event will, it is now thought, bring together the best men in America and England.

HIGGINS AND RYAN, the double-scull team of the Cohoes, N. Y., Boat Club, were to leave for New Orleans, La., May 10, where they expect to row double, senior and junior single in the St. John's regatta.

WARREN SMITH has declined to become a substitute in the approaching scullers' race at Washington, D. C.

A COCKING MAIN between Washington and Baltimore birds was fought at a well-known sporting-tavern, about four miles south of the latter city, May 4, which Washington won by a score of seven to four fights. About $1,000 changed hands during the day and. The end of the sport twelve cocks lay dead, having been killed outright in the fight or so badly maimed as to necessitate their slaughter. The Washington fowls were of superior weight and frame to the Baltimores, and thus had the advantage from the start.

A PIGEON FLY from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, about one hundred miles, for prizes offered by Homing Society, No 2, of the latter city, and consisting of two gold medals and a silver cup, will take place on Monday, May 17.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MUSICAL.

Continued from page 63.

THE BLANCHE ROOSEVELT English-opera Company will take the road next season under the management of Miss Roosevelt, John A. McCaull & Alfred Cellier. A prominent feature will be made of Longfellow's "Mask of Pandora," for which Mr. Cellier will compose the music.

FRENCH'S COMIC-OPERA COMPANY commences a week's engagement in Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C., May 10, presenting "The Royal Middy," with Miss Blanche Chapman as the Jolly Mariner.....Wilhelmj is to give a concert in Lincoln Hall.

JOHN LUEDERS, leader of orchestra, desires an engagement. He plays both cornet and violin, and was lately leader of the Clifford Dramatic Company. See advertisement.

CARL R. KREBS, leader of orchestra, late of the Theatre Comique, Springfield, Mass., can be engaged. See card. He would accept a position as violinist at some watering-place.

D'OYLY CARTE'S Co. D presented "The Pirates of Penzance" at Music Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., May 6, 7, 8, and matinee, under the auspices of the Meech Bros., to large audiences. They sing in Toronto, Ont., 10, 11, 12, 13, Hamilton 14, 15.

A CONCERT, with a chorus of 3,000 schoolchildren, took place in Music Hall, Cincinnati, O., May 8, the place being packed.

MR. PUGH ANGRY.—The advertised benefit to Mr. Morrissey by the Emma Abbott Opera Company did not seem to be in harmony with Manager Pugh's feelings, and this is what *The Philadelphia Sunday World* of May 9 says about it:

THE WAY MR. PUGH SAT DOWN ON MR. MORRISSEY.—When Mr. Pugh advertised last week that there would be given at the Academy of Music one evening performance of English opera, he meant just that and no more. His indignation, therefore, when he discovered that, after an agreement to this effect had been signed by Messrs. Pratt & Weinerl, the proprietors of the opera company (the latter is Miss Abbott's husband), an attache of the opera named Morrissey had billed the town for an extra performance to be given last night, may be imagined. This arranged Mr. Pugh for two reasons—it was presumptuous (the subordinate position of Morrisey considered), and it was injurious, because it placed him in the position of playing a trick upon the public. Upon a presentation of these facts to the managers of the Academy, the privilege was denied the company to give another night's performance, and Mr. Pugh was thus saved the annoyance which Morrissey's impertinent interference in his affairs came so near causing him.

SHAFFER'S BELLRINGERS, who closed their season in Freemont, N. H., May 4, are to take the road again in July. They will pass their vacation at their home in Amherst, N. H.

ADELAIDE F. TARELLI seceded during the past week in St. Louis, Mo., from the Mendelssohn Quartet Combination, with whom she had been engaged as soprano for a series of thirty concerts.

HOWARD CLIFTON'S CHURCH-CHOIR COMPANY concerted in Coral, Mich., May 10, 11, Howard City 12, 13, Morley 14, 15, Big Rapids 17, 18, Fremont Centre 19, 20, Allyton 21, 22.

"FOUR-LEAF CLOVER" and other new songs are noticed in Frederick Blume's card in another column.

SPAULDING'S BELLRINGERS are billed in Arlington, Mass., May 10, Georgetown 11, Topsfield 12, Middleton 13, Ipswich 14, Exeter, N. H., 15.

S. S. STEWART'S BANJO are advertised in this issue.

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LETTERS ADDRESSED as follows are now in our care: "Secretary of Manhattan Athletic Club," Jack Smith, F. J. Engelhardt, J. G. Zane, A. D. Layton, Daniel O'Leary (2), Ed. Mullen, C. A. Harriman, S. H. Miller and James McLeavy.

THE BENEFIT to Mrs. Louis Falk (not Mr. Louis Falk, as hitherto stated) in Chicago, Ill., proved a success.....The Rive-King concert occurs at Central Music Hall 12.....The Frog Opera" is soon to be brought out at Central Music Hall.....The Chicago Quartet—Messrs. Thomas, Bird, Daniels and Nobles—sang at Farwell Hall 6, and are to sing in Evanston Ill., 14.....The first of the Saturday-afternoon series of concerts occurred at Hershey Hall 8.....A concert takes place at Plymouth Church 10.... Emil Liebling's pupils give a pianoforte recital 13.....he Park-place Pavilion for promenade concerts opens June 1. Miss Dora Gordon Steele will be in the first programme..... Jerome Hopkins lectures shortly.

"PINAFORE," for the benefit of the Mozart Association, is to be sung in Richmond, Va., May 24, 25, 26, 27. The leading parts will be filled by Miss Caroline Richings-Bernard as Buttercup; Miss E. Mills, Josephine; Miss A. Shaefer, Hebe; P. Bernard, Sir Joseph; E. W. Hoff, Ralph; L. W. Pizzini, Capt. Corcoran; and the chorus by Richmond amateurs.

AT THE BROOKLYN, N. Y., ACADEMY this week D'Oyly Carte's Opera Company are to sing "The Pirates of Penzance."

A CLARIONET AND BARITONE PLAYER wants an engagement at a Summer resort. See John Mitchell's card.

CLOSED.—The Berger Family and Sol Smith Russell terminated their season in Troy, N. Y., May 8, having played in Northampton, Mass., 4, Brattleboro, Vt., 5, North Adams, Mass., 6, Pittsfield 7.

A NUMBER of song-publications from Mme. Pauline Lieder's publishing-house are advertised in this issue.

VARIETY HALLS.

CINCINNATI, O., VARIETY NEWS is sent by our correspondent as appended: "The new appearances May 3 at the Vine-street Opera-house were Sam Lang and Dollie Sharpe in sket

SILENT MUSIC.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

There's a sweet song in my heart that's yet unsung—
A blissful, dreamy flow of melody;
Full oft it gently steals upon my tongue,
But melts as like a snowflake in the sea.
And I cannot tell me why it came or went—
Why a song so sweet should live and die unheard.
Alas! that song would tell of dear hours spent,
If each fond note were given but a word.

There's a sad song in this rosebud's tender leaves
That is pressed and inded in this sacred book,
And my heart knows how much it often grieves
When on this rose I often dare to look;
I feel the hand that planted it next my heart,
I hear anew the songs too sweet to last;
I hear them now, but ah, how soon to part,
The silent music echoed from the past!

There's music in the falling of the snow,
A melody that makes the dear old dream;
The first white flake makes all more brighter grow,
And hopes down in my heart more brightly gleam.
Yet brief the days it takes the snow to melt,
And briefer yet the songs my sleigh-bells sing,
And fleetest of them all the joy that's felt—
My sweetest joy has took the fleetest wing.

There's music in the dark and lonely wood
When Autumn robs the trees of all their green,
When weeds are thriving where the cowslips stood,
And naught of "verdue clad" can there be seen.
'Tis in just such a lone and solemn spot
I sing the praise of one beneath the sod,
And know that soon the same will be my lot
When I have heard the bidding of my God.

There's music in the old moss-grown churchyard,
Among the lonely graves and fragrant flowers,
And moonlight, falling gently on the sward,
Tells sweetly of a brighter home than ours.
The OLD one or all can feel the melody
That finds a loving echo in the heart,
And bless Him that He is the Master-Key
To the Greatest Gem of Himself—of Him a part.

Memphis, Tenn., April 5, 1880.

"No. 420."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. J. W. FOX.

He was a pitiable and wretched object, indeed, as he stood before the desk in the warden's room, plucking nervously at a straw, turning it round and round in his grimy hands, shuffling his feet uneasily on the floor, and looking in his prison-garb just as he felt—degraded and miserable. He had just come from the "dark cell," where he had passed forty-eight hours in a darkness that could be almost felt, a solitude peopled with awful phantoms and whispering, creeping horrors—a gloom so intense that the hot steel machine, pouring in through the high barred windows, was painful, and caused him to drop the red lids over the restless eyes, and shrink away from the searching light. He listened with an air of sullen indifference to the warden's words as he spoke in conclusion:

"Now you may go, my man; but take care this does not occur again. A repetition of the offense will forfeit the time you have gained by general good conduct, and that is a long term, as your time is so near out. Now go back to your work."

No. 420 made an awkward sort of bow, and shuffled out of the room, taking with him a sense of misery and abject wretchedness that had lain upon its occupants like a pall. He glanced furtively about him, as he went, with the manner of one used to being watched, and his eyes met those of a lady seated by the window. He saw the pitying sorrow in her face, but only drooped his head the lower, and passed on out of sight. The gentlemen also resumed their conversation, thinking no more of him—he was only "No. 420."

The Governor of the State, in company with the heads of the prison, was making a visit of inspection. The lady was his wife, and, having a tender, pitying heart, had begged to accompany him, hoping she might be able to do something for the female prisoners, "who," as she sorrowfully said, "after all, are women still—poor, lost women, who might have had baby-faces smiling up into their own, and dimpled clinging hands, soft and tender, but strong enough to hold them to the right."

No. 420 went back to his work. He tended the fires under the huge boilers that supplied the prison with the steam that was the motive-power in working many of the machines, and on a daily basis of death. It was a heavy and wearily monotonous life, but he had grown to like it. His fires were his friends, and he would sit for hours staring into the red depths, moving only to throw on a new supply of coal. A man had time to think, whether guilty or innocent one, by any means, but not wholly his own making. Once his name was James Story, though now he is only "No. 420." Good-natured, easily influenced and unstable as water, he fell into the hands of more unscrupulous and designing men, who used him as a tool, and, being implicated in a bold robbery in which there was a murder, he was taken, tried and convicted, and got fourteen years' imprisonment, while the real scamps made off with the booty. It was the only time he ever had did not swing for the murder; but, escaping that, his life was ruined all the same. It broke his wife's heart, and she died, leaving a year-old daughter to inherit her father's name and shame. His twin-brother, to whom he made application at the time of his trial, angrily disowned him, but took the little child to his own home, promising she should never want. And so James Story died, and No. 420 was born to drag out the term of his imprisonment. He had grown at most reconciled to his prison home and garb, only that at night, when the cell-door was shut upon him, and a deep silence fell upon the grim corridors, his cell became peopled with phantoms, Mocking faces from other years jeered at him, shadowy fingers pointed at him, and awful voices whispered and muttered in the silence; and, always foremost in the thronging figures, his wife's face rose over all, stabbing him anew with the look of patient, loving sorrow. Then, as cold times both yearned for his child. He fancied he felt again the little clinging arms, the pressure of the pretty, rose-red mouth, and heard the baby-voice babbling in his ear; and the man's whole soul rose in despair at his awful desolation, and the pain and torment of his mind racked him to madness and drove him to revolt, not so much at prison rules as at his own chafing soul. The authorities called this "insubordination," and punished his body for his soul's revolt. This was at first; but after a few years the man settled down to dull endurance, and only at times lost control of himself, and threw down the ganger of the warden.

He was glad now to get back to his furnace-fires. He was also glad to have escaped with so slight a reprimand, and when the man who had charge of the fires during his absence was gone he was almost happy. He tidied up the place a bit, and rubbed one solitary brass knob with his striped sleeve till it made a spot of brightness in the semi-twilight of the room, and, sitting down in front of his friend, he fell into deep thought. How he should ever face the world again, and, above all, how he should meet his child, grown now almost to womanhood. He had some dim fancy of going away with her to some part of the world where his name would not be a reproach, and of making for her a home she should love and brighten in at his coming. It was but a fancy, faint and fitful, but the heart stirred in him at the thought, and the future seemed bearable with it.

He enjoyed a curious thrill of pleasure when he recalled the look the lady gave him as he left the warden's room. Somehow he knew she was sorry for him, and maybe did not think him wholly irreclaimably bad. What a sweet face she had, and how tender her eyes were! He fancied he would like to hear her voice, if it were possible. All this was in his mind, when someone entering at the narrow doorway caused him to raise his head, and there, like a vision of light, stood the object of his thoughts. He had his wish. She spoke to him—oh, how gently and cheerily! She praised his bright fire, commended the tidiness of the small room—"so hard to keep neat, you see," she said; and then carefully but surely she led him on to speak of her sweet child, and the unwonted theme unsealed the convict's lips, and he poured out all his sad, bitter thoughts to her, and, showing her what misery and despair filled his life, wound up by saying:

"And Sundays, when I set in chapel and hear the chaplain speak on and telling we are all lost souls and will be damned for our sins, I feel somehow as if it was no use. No one cares, and it's no matter if I go straight to perdition."

"No, no, my friend," she said. He noticed she called him "friend," and had her delicate hand on his convict-arm. "No; you are wrong. There is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety-and-nine just men!" You are not forgotten—your salvation is bought and paid for by One who loved to give His blood for such as you. Do not forget—bought and paid for."

She paused in the doorway to give him one last, kind look, and she was gone; but a sweet sense of peace remained with No. 420. From that time he changed somewhat. He worshiped the memory of the fair woman who had given his miserable life what it craved most—gentle words and pitying looks. The remembrance of her smile drove out the demons that haunted his solitude, and the nights became a time of peace and quiet meditation, instead of hours of agony and wild unrest.

So the time went on, and one morning they told him he was a free man. They opened the barred doors and bade him go forth from his prison-home; and he went, lonely and dazed with unwonted liberty. In all these weary years the man's soul had preyed upon itself, and he was timid and fearful, and reluctant to face the world; but he went, with "Convict" stamped in every feature, "Convict" in every shuffling motion, in every glance of the furtive, restless eyes. However, he tramped steadily onward, with a settled purpose in his mind; and, begging now and then a little food, came at the evening of the third day to the town where his brother lived—his twin brother, who had loved well in early years. After some cautious inquiry and much patient, footsore search, he found out his brother's house; but the elegance of the mansion daunted him. He dared not set foot on the spotless steps, and, turning away, began to search for his office. He was not long in finding so well-known a man; and when he entered the office, and saw the handsome private office, shut off by shining glass windows and doors, and looking so trim and respectable with its handsome office-furniture, his courage almost forsook him again. But he entered slowly and stood twirling his shabby hat, and shifting uneasily from one foot to the other. When at last the rich merchant glanced up from his paper, a look of startled recognition settled into a heavy frown, and he asked sternly:

"What do you here? Why have you brought your disgrace to me? I washed my hands of you long ago. You chose your own way—now follow it; but you shall not drag me down with you."

The ex-convict shivered under the cold, hard words, but only said humbly:

"I will not trouble you, Richard. I would like to see my child, my Stella—I ——"

His brother interrupted him angrily:

"Your child, your Stella? She is mine now. I took her from her dead mother's breast a puny, wailing infant; I reared her as my own; I have cared for her whilst you rotted in prison. I have no other daughter, and she will inherit my fortune. She thinks you dead. Would you poison her ears with the history of your crime, and blast her sight with your convict face? Here is money—find a lodging for to-night, and to-morrow go away from here and leave us in peace."

He laid some coins upon the table and turned his back upon the degraded figure standing timidly at the door, still twirling the shabby hat in trembling, grimy hands. And yet these men were twin brothers, had lain together in their mother's bosom, had knelt together at their mother's knee!

No, all answered him not, but went slowly out through the garden-gate door, and back to his brother's private entrance, where in the shelter of a friendly hedge he loitered and lounged till with the evening shadows came home, and, ascending the broad steps, was met and welcomed by a fair young girl, in whose chestnut braids and bright face the convict saw again his dead wife. He knew her well enough—he needed not the thrill that told him she was his daughter, lost to him forever; but he resolutely crushed down his heart and murmured:

"'Tis best as it is. I'll let her be. What am I, that she should turn from him to me? I'll go away, as Richard wishes. It's no matter where I go nor what I do—no one cares."

So he turned his back upon the pair as they stood at the door, and set his face towards the country, though he had had neither food nor rest that long, hot day. Out of the town he passed. The long, silent country-roads, so hot and dusty in the day, were cool and dewy in the soft twilight that fell about him as he journeyed on. But the beautiful, peaceful night brought him no rest. The man's heart was sore and heavy in its weary frame, and his utter wretchedness surged high in his breast and filled him with bitterness. He had unconsciously nursed a hope all these weary years, a dream of a home some time, a daughter's tender care and a better life. It was but a phantom now, and mocked him as it fled. Alone and forsaken, he almost longed for the shelter of the prison-walls he had been so glad to leave behind. He felt most keenly his brother's bitter words. He had hoped for a friendly grasp, perchance a helping hand back to decency, and the hard words rankled and stung, and finally drove out all better thoughts, leaving him savage and surly.

"I can't harm him," he muttered, "but I'll have it out with someone else."

By-and-bye he came aside into a field, and, lying in the shelter of a newly-filled haystack, he slept uneasily till the dawn sent him on his way, stiff and weary, but still raging against his "luck." Towards noon he turned in at a little wayside tavern to beg a little bread, and gladly sat down in the shade to eat the repiate of decent food the charitable mistress gave him. He was unobservant of two men seated at a table near by, smoking and drinking, until they accosted him with a friendly

"Hello, mate! down on your luck, eh?"

He made some curt answer, but they were not to be put off. They urged him to drink, and after he had once accepted a glass they plied him with liquor till he was no longer master of himself, and then their nefarious plans unfolded themselves. They wanted a tool, someone who cared for neither God nor man, and No. 420, in his savage, angry mind, came in their path as if sent by some evil power. It was a diabolical plot. At a neighboring seaport a new ship was to be launched—a stately man-of-war—and a brilliant ball was to follow the ceremony. Trains filled with excursionists were coming in from all points, and the train from B——, the town he had just left, was to be thrown from the track at a point where a deep ravine would insure an awful calamity. In the horror and confusion of the moment the work of robbery could be successfully accomplished, and the robbers escape in the crowd unseen and unknown. His share in the plot was only to fasten a heavy timber securely across the rails, just where a sudden curve in the line would hide it from the engineer's eye until it was too late.

"Come," they urged, "do the job, pocket your pile, and begone. You need not stop to see the end, but it won't do for us to be seen about before the accident."

They held the money before his eyes, they enlarged on the comforts it would procure, and they bought him over to this most awful crime. At nightfall they supplied him with the needed tools, cautiously conveyed him to the chosen spot, and No. 420, tempted by the Devil, and brimful of hate and rage, did his murderous work well. As the line was to be kept clear till after the passage of the excursion train, the accomplices remained secure. It was quite dark when the job was done, the price paid, gloated over, and carefully tied up in a ragged handkerchief and hidden in the bosom, hardened now with the thought of the wicked thing he had done, and he and his tempters parted companies forever.

No. 420 put five miles between himself and the scene of the intended accident, and then, creeping into a stable, laid down in the hayloft, to be tormented through the silent hours with his own remorseful thoughts. He could not sleep, and the dawn found him listening idly to the talk of two men in the stable below him. They were chatting of the launch to which the whole countryside seemed to be going, and he shuddered when he heard them speak of the crowded trains, knowing what he knew. When he listened again, one of them was saying:

"And the Governor's lady is to christen the ship. She goes down on the 8.40 train from B——, and so have plenty of time, as ——" And they passed, talking, out of the stable.

Had he heard aright? Great Heaven! That was the doomed train, and his guilty hand was sending to her death that angel of goodness and mercy, who had been unnerved when he spoke to the men, who used him as a tool, and, being implicated in a bold robbery in which there was a murder, he was taken, tried and convicted, and got fourteen years' imprisonment, while the real scamps made off with the booty. It was the only time he ever had did not swing for the murder; but, escaping that, his life was ruined all the same. It broke his wife's heart, and she died, leaving a year-old daughter to inherit her father's name and shame. His twin-brother, to whom he made application at the time of his trial, angrily disowned him, but took the little child to his own home, promising she should never want. And so James Story died, and No. 420 was born to drag out the term of his imprisonment. He had grown at most reconciled to his prison home and garb, only that at night, when the cell-door was shut upon him, and a deep silence fell upon the grim corridors, his cell became peopled with phantoms, Mocking faces from other years jeered at him, shadowy fingers pointed at him, and awful voices whispered and muttered in the silence; and, always foremost in the thronging figures, his wife's face rose over all, stabbing him anew with the look of patient, loving sorrow. Then, as cold times both yearned for his child. He fancied he felt again the little clinging arms, the pressure of the pretty, rose-red mouth, and heard the baby-voice babbling in his ear; and the man's whole soul rose in despair at his awful desolation, and the pain and torment of his mind racked him to madness and drove him to revolt, not so much at prison rules as at his own chafing soul. The authorities called this "insubordination," and punished his body for his soul's revolt. This was at first; but after a few years the man settled down to dull endurance, and only at times lost control of himself, and threw down the ganger of the warden.

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"What do you here? Why have you brought your disgrace to me? I washed my hands of you long ago. You chose your own way—now follow it; but you shall not drag me down with you."

The ex-convict shivered under the cold, hard words, but only said humbly:

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He laid some coins upon the table and turned his back upon the degraded figure standing timidly at the door, still twirling the shabby hat in trembling, grimy hands. And yet these men were twin brothers, had lain together in their mother's bosom, had knelt together at their mother's knee!

No, all answered him not, but went slowly out through the garden-gate door, and back to his brother's private entrance, where in the shelter of a friendly hedge he loitered and lounged till with the evening shadows came home, and, ascending the broad steps, was met and welcomed by a fair young girl, in whose chestnut braids and bright

FULLNESS OF THE EYE sometimes denotes language; then, again, it denotes that the owner called someone a liar and a horse-thief.

"SEND ME UP, JUDGE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THEO S. DOBBS.

Send me up, Judge—I've come to it at last;
There doesn't seem anything better for me.
Lately I've been going down hill pretty fast;
And the poorhouse is the only relief that I see.
For, you know, what with hunger, no clothes, and the cold,
With no home to mention, I am losing my grip;
And then, besides all this, I'm getting old.
So send me up, Judge—though I don't like the trip

I tried to keep away, Judge, as long as I could,
For it's rough on a man who has seen better days;
But then, of course, telling this won't do no good—
In fact, I suppose that's what everyone says.
But that sleeping in places where it's chilly and damp,
And traveling all day without bite or sup,
And then to be looked at and shunned as a tramp,
It was too much for me, Judge—so please send me up.

Once I was prosperous, lived in good style,
Had a stand in the market, and was getting along;
Then my wife she took sick and died after a while,
And after that everything seemed to go wrong.
Home was no home when my wife wasn't there,
And my children got married—I don't know where they are;
And they don't know where I am—I don't s'pose they'd care;
Well, I'll go to the poorhouse—it aint very far.

I've heard of the poorhouse before in my time,
But little I thought that I'd ever be there;
I feel like a man who's committed a crime,
Though God knows I've tried to be square.
I've been through heaven, hell and purgatory, nothing worse,
And where trouble and poverty no one need fear.
Who knows? Perhaps I may go there before long,
And have better luck than I've ever had here.

SALLY SINGER AT THE SHOW.

AN INCIDENT OF A CIRCUS MATINEE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAMIE LUKE.

It was in New Haven. A circus company had set its nets to capture what shekels might be on the wing, and captured some of mine "on the fly." I reached the spot and got seated just as the "grand entree" became a "dissolving view."

Immediately in front of me sat a couple from the "back counties," while on the left of the woman sat a man evidently a stranger to her, but who seemed to be trying to "do the agreeable" by vouchsafing much thankfully received information, appearing to be deeply interested in each item of news never gazed upon before or she ever "dreamed on"—a spiritueile creature of her own sex in cloud-like garments of snowy gauze, extremely abridged in their upper and nether parts, exposing shapely and well-rounded limbs, encased in tights of delicate pink, but of multitudinous layers, as if to make up in voluminousness what they lacked in their extremities.

"Wal, I never!" she ejaculated. "Jes' look a' them air short clo's an' bare——. Dear me, mister!" and her tones were nothing expressive if not of a dreadful shock to her feelings of delicacy, her hands going to her face as the words left her lips.

A burst of applause accorded the graceful and daring performance by Sally Singer as she failed to remove her hands just as the lady rider, skillfully poising herself on the toes of her left foot, threw those of her right to the rear somewhat, and high in air, they pointing at the instant high above, but on a line laterally with Sally's head.

A double of the outcry of horror spread the face of Sally, the crimson tide let loose by the shock sweeping down from forehead to chin, and across from ear to ear.

"That's scandilous, mister, I do declare—scand'lous," she said to the stranger in a moderately low tone, but loud enough to be heard by those in the immediate neighborhood. "To think that any woman in clo's like them should hop round so on a hoss an' stick her bare leg out like that. It's unmentionable, that's what it is—so 'nuff said, and last, despairing effort, a spike yielded at last, another and another, and, as the mighty engine turned the curve full upon him, he hurled the timber from its deadly place; but, blind and dizzy, he was caught by the projecting timber, and, supposed to shoot from their sockets at the fair and fearless equestrienne, the cynosure of their rapt gaze.

The stranger—he was a mild-spoken man, very composed and persuasive—one of those who enjoy certain situations without advertising, facially, the pleasure they experience—now spoke soothingly to Sally, assuring her that the lady-rider's limbs were not nude, but encased in knit silk tights; that every thing, in fact, was "right and proper and allowed by the sovereign people, and approved by the first families in the land, including the most fastidious of the elite—or words to that effect.

"Wal, that makes a difference, mister," said Sally, glancing furtively at the dashing equestrienne. "If the fust families don't git ther backs up, I dunno's I should. But it looks queer to me to see a woman in sech a rig ez that, hoppin' round so on a hoss and standin' on one leg like a hen—'n'un to boot. I'm glad I hain't got no darters to own up to, that's all. The folks here seem to like it—the men folks p'ticularly, an' I guess, now, ther aint much harm into it, mister."

From that moment until the dashing lady-rider flashed from sight like an extinguished aerolite Sally's gaze was never for an instant averted from the pleasing spectacle—wonderfully novel in her eyes, and enjoyable when known to be "*en regle*"—and she really looked regretful when the equestrienne retired.

The show progressed rapidly and satisfactorily to the numerous spectators, including Sally (Sam took it in with eyes on the bulge and ear-valves wide), whose face had acquired a look of genuine satisfaction, if not unalloyed pleasure, thanks to the kindness of the stranger at her side, who rallied nobly to her support when she wavered between doubt as to the propriety of certain performances and a strong desire to witness their every detail.

The gentleman in red, whose ghastly white face was relieved by several red slashes, and who proved to be a very eccentric individual, amused her greatly, as did another facetious gentleman in motley red, white and blue, who had come upon the scene. Yes, Sally sat and enjoyed the show with Roman firmness—with the heroism of a martyr, I may say.

Suddenly two gigantic ostriches skurried into the ring, followed by a horseman at full gallop in pursuit, but who very shortly became the pursued instead of the pursuer, urging his steed to its utmost speed in order to keep out of the way of the skurrying bipeds. With a preliminary squawk, like that of a startled hen, Sally came up from her seat, ejaculating:

"Crickity-lipsit!—my gracious! what's them critters?" in a tone of the utmost wonderment, "bringing the house down" *en masse*.

"Those are African prairie-geese, marm," said the stranger quietly, but loud enough to be heard by those within a limited radius.

"Don't say, mister! Do they lay, you?" and Sally came down.

"They do, marm, at the last moment, when they can't steal the eggs of some other goose, in which case, marm, they shirk their duty. They are incorrigible thieves, marm, and ——"

"Sakes alive, what monstrous critters! How they do run, I declare! For mercy sake, mister, how big's them critters' eggs, d'ye s'pose?"

"Well, about as large as a good-sized watermelon, marm."

"Heav'ns 'n' airth! you don't say!"—(reflectively then)—"wal, I don't know who could blame 'em for *stealin'* instead o' layin' sech eggs—I would 'f I was *them*."

After this candid admission, Sally sat in silent contemplation of the singular spectacle until it was withdrawn, and a piebald horse, without saddle or bridle, dashed into the ring, the gentleman in red, whom she first took for "Satan," but now regarded in a more favorable light, leaping lightly and quickly from the tan, and seating himself astride the flying animal, with his face to the rear, this feat of agility and skill winning the plaudits of the "house," including a most emphatic and compound ejaculation from Sally: "Heav'ns 'n' airth!—my stars!"—which, we doubt not, the "G. in R." more deeply regarded than all the rest of the applause.

At all events, when his steed "swung round the circle" sufficiently to bring him facing Sally, he placed both hands upon his heart and bowed his body till it lay prone on that of his horse, his head to the tail of the latter, the "house" giving him another "round" for this act of gallantry.

Going through divers manœuvres on the piebald horse, the gentleman in red suddenly, and to appearance accidentally, fell from his steed. Gaining his feet instantly, he almost as quickly folded himself up like a pocket-rule, with his face between his ankles, his horse slowing to a "walkaround."

"Marcy on us!" shrieked Sally at this moment, "thar goes a drunken tramp right up to that air ring-thing! Why don't somebody stop him?" and she looked not only disgusted, but considerably concerned.

Those around who had enjoyed her surprises and remarks smiled or laughed inwardly, those farther off laughing outright, one fellow singing out:

"Oh, give the old man a chance! Give him a ride, Reddy; he's hooded it long enough!" which set the house in a roar, the drunken tramp plunging towards the ring, gesticulating wildly and talking loudly but unintelligibly.

At Sally's shriek the gentleman in red came to an upright like a "jack-in-the-box," and stood with arms akimbo, gazing at the drunken intruder, who on reaching the border of the ring stumbled headlong to the tan and sawdust, where he floundered for a moment, when the "G. in R." went to his assistance and raised him to his feet.

"What brings you here, Mr. Rothschilds?" he queried of the intoxicated man.

"Wanter (hic) ride, boss—ride hoss (hic) back, boss."

"I fear you have been taking too much wine, Mr. Chesterfield."

"I know he has—or sum'n' wuss, mister!" cried Sally. "Don't you let him ride—he'll break his neck!" and the speaker's face showed that she was deeply exercised.

"He won't let him ride, marm—unless he thinks he can point a moral and adorn a tale, so to speak," said the stranger, which soothed Sally for the nonce.

"What will you give to ride, Mr. Plantagenet?" queried the gentleman in red.

"Give mill'n (hick) dollars, boss—mill'n doll'rs!"

"Quite sufficient, Col. Crœsus! You shall ride."

The piebald horse now came up in close proximity to the pair, the drunken man being held up by the gentleman in red, who suddenly caught him by the coat-collar and seat, and said, with all the authority of a cavalry orderly:

"Prepare to mount!"

"Don't you do it, mister—don't you do it!" shrieked Sally, bouncing to her feet.

"Mount!"

With the word the drunken man was raised by the gentleman in red and laid across the back of the horse, his head and arms hanging on one side, his legs on the other, the animal starting off just as Sally, still on her feet, again shrieked out:

"Mister, you're a monster, so you be! It's a wicked shame to put that air drunken sot on that bare hoss' back an' let him hang jes' like a bag o' meal! He'll fall off jest ez sure ez——mercy on us, thar he goes now! Oh! oh!" and Sally covered her eyes.

As she spoke the drunken man fell all in a heap upon the tan, the piebald loping on as if nothing had happened. The gentleman in red rallied round the prostrate man immediately, bringing him to his feet as if he had been a child, albeit the fellow swayed and lunged in every direction.

"Madam," said the former, addressing Sally, "this poor wretch is an awful example ——"

"Sure's y'r live (hic) boss! Lo's 'samples' all (hic) day. Las' one's dre'f'l offle! Who's 'frald? Three cheers for (hic) Jonah! Hip—hip (hic)—rah ——"

"Such a wretch as this, madam," continued the gentleman in red, "who is so lost to all sense of prudence and propriety as to hurrah for Jonah, is of no use to society in general or seagoing parties in particular; so I will let him ride to ——"

"You shan't do it!—you shan't do it, you monster! He'll jes' git his neck all bruck to pieces, an' you'd orter be hung for 't!" shrieked Sally, shaking a green-gingham umbrella at the remorseless gentleman in red, both voice and action full of fight.

"Don't you do it, I say; if you do, I won't stay here another minute!"

As if to give emphasis to her threat, Sally plumped herself down upon the seat, but kept "jouncing" up and down in the extremity of her excitement and concern.

At about the same instant the object of her solicitude was placed astride the piebald horse, his arms around the animal's neck and his fingers interlaced, the gentleman with the long gown then scarcely walking it, when the steed sprang into a slashing gallop, a shriek of dismay coming from the lips of Sally, as she watched with bulging eyes the flying courser and with bated breath awaited the final catastrophe.

Mounted, said the gentleman in red, raising himself to the border of the ring by his "horns," "for your sake I will test my powers in the endeavor to raise that poor victim of the poison-bowl from the slough of degredation, and leave him appear before you all in a far more presentable condition and with senses fully restored."

Turning then, he said in a kindly, authoritative voice to the besotted man, who still clung to the neck of the galloping horse: "Sit up, my friend," instantly the man let go his hold on the horse's neck, and after considerable of an effort succeeded in coming to a sitting posture, with anything but a firm seat, however.

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed Sally, "he'll fall off o' that hoss just ez sure ——"

"Come to your knees, my man, and show your contrition."

Quicker than he made the first change the man made the second, maintaining his position, but swaying in a way that made our friend Sally shudder and shriek. Twice round the ring he went, when the gentleman in red commanded him to his feet. An instant and he stood bolt upright on the bare back of the galloping steed, accommodating himself gracefully to the motions of the animal, his face showing a wondrous change of expression.

"Wal, I do declare, it seems jes' like a miracle!" exclaimed Sally, her face aglow and her eyes brightly lighting up.

"Off with the skin of the serpent!" commanded the gentleman in red. In a jiffy the man had pulled off his coat and cast it into the ring, but still he stood in trowsers, vest and blue shirt.

"Cast off, cast off!" cried the gentleman in red, when he commenced a rain of the garments named, filling the air as the horse bounded around the ring, until the rider was suddedly transformed into a brightly (and lightly) attired and radiant-looking individual, causing Sally's eyes to bulge with amazement.

"Wal, I never, I never!" she excitedly exclaimed, rising and falling in her seat, completely "carried away" with the wonderful metamorphosis. "I declare, if that don't beat all I ever heern tell on! Mister!"—in a loud voice to the gentleman in red, rising as she spoke]—"if you'll come up to Northfield with your great show, and change some of the old soakers we've got there, I'll board ye for a week, free gratis an' for noth'n', I van I will! You jes' come, mister!"

Paradoxical as it may seem, the "house came down" and rose stimultaneously (the show ended with the act then on and nearly concluded), and Sally Singer received an ovation.

The gentleman in red would doubtless have thanked her for her spontaneous and cordial invitation to visit Northfield, but the roar of mirth was too great for him to express himself other than by pantomime.

Confused by the uproar and bewildered by the surging crowd, Sally departed from the circus without knowing how deeply her generous offer to board him for a week must have touched the gentleman in red.

THE CHAMPION LIAR.

Last night Mr. Joseph Mulhattan, the Great American Liar, called in at *The Courier Journal* office, with an oil-well story in one hand and a large edition of the ninth commandment in the other; but he was spotted by he fr'ithful penpusher, whose pride it is to kill Spring poems, and made to confess that the oil story was a myth. He then started to leave, but was cornered behind a door, and made to give a confidential interview of lying as a fine art, and of his and the world's place in it.

"You have had much experience in lying, Mr. Mulhattan," began the reporter. "I wish to know what constitutes a good, thorough lie."

"That, sir, is a very difficult question to answer," said the racy of fiction. "Lying, as newspaper man should ask it, except in a joke, is what astonishes me. But I will confide in you frankly that in my opinion a good oil-well story or a good large-sized-cave story constitutes a beau-ideal lie, and when a well told lie is one that an ordinary liar will troll as a sweet morsel under his tongue.'"

"What characteristics go to make up a thorough liar—say, for instance, like yourself?"

"There are very few thorough liars, my friend, although everybody dabbles in the profession to some extent. The first characteristic for a good liar is that he must be a thoroughbred; he must be a descendant of the great Ananias. It will not do, as many suppose, to simply form a close alliance with the father of lies.' In the make-up of the individual must have strong will-power, and persistence to stick to his wildest romance without change of countenance. A good practice for a young man in this regard is to relate the sea-serpent yarn and stick to it before a crowd of old river-men; if he can do this well, he may be trusted with a case of samples and sent out on the road."

"Don't you believe that a man who is a successful liar has a great advantage over the generality of mankind?"

"Most certainly I do. Lying is an essential part of the education of youth, and a thorough study of it has been too much neglected in this country. This accounts in a great measure for the immense number of bad liars that we have among us who cannot tell a plausible lie. In some businesses it is indispensable; in that of traveling salesman, for instance, my own business, no man can succeed who approaches the truth in his statements. I have studied lying as a profession and a science, and, while I am far from perfection in the science, I have gained considerable practice. I have told more lies and sold out more newspapers than any living man, and I am proud to state that I am the only professional liar in the world. I am so constituted that I could not enjoy living without lying; and unless I told a good lie before breakfast I would not enjoy my meal. I wish to assure you, sir, that I am really a high-toned liar, and have an utter disgust for any man who is a liar and denies the charge. If any man calls me a liar he is in no personal danger, but receives my warmest thanks for the recognition."

"What do you think of lying as a science?"

"Lying, sir, is a science well worth studying, and my only ambition is to attain perfection in that line. I know I am very faulty and but a beginner, but my lies are of a much higher order than many others. I think that I have just as much right to tell a nice fresh lie as Scott or Dickens had to perpetrate their stale old romances."

"Is it true that Barnum made you an offer to stand on a box and relate the wonders of a side-show attraction."

"No, it is not true; my abilities have never been recognized at what they were fully worth."

"Are you lying now?"

Mr. Mulhattan dropped his voice to a whisper and answered:

"As between man and man, never to get abroad that I tell the truth, I am!"

After making this truthful confession the great descendant of Ananias showed signs of weakness, and soon broke away from his questioner, rushing madly off in search of a door.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE GREAT ASIATIC CONQUEROR Mahmoud split open with his battle-axe a heathen idol, and found heaps of precious jewels concealed in it, and recently another Asiatic conqueror tried the same racket, and, instead of diamonds, the wicked heathen had plugged their old image with dynamite, and the great conqueror, on being restored to consciousness, announced that as soon as his sixty or seventy wounds were healed he would worship that idol. Somehow people don't always have good luck in following glorious examples.—*Boston Post.*

AN INDIVIDUAL who called his first daughter Kate, when his wife surprised him with another girl promptly christened it Duplicate.

FREIGHT AND CARGO.—A horse-car conductor says the passengers make the freight, and the horses make the cargo.

"THERE, NOW," said a little girl, rummaging a drawer in the bureau, "grandpa has dorn to heaven without him spectacles."

MAY NOT A TEETHING BABY be called a crying evil?

FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIEND.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MATT. O'B.

Of all the words of wisdom,
Of all the sayings nice,
Of all the good suggestions,
Of all the good advice,
I hold that the conclusion
Which I come to in my rhymes
Will benefit the poor man
As well as one with dimes;
Will make you, if you follow it,
More contented with your lot;
Will make your meal taste sweeter,
Though cooked in an iron pot;
Will make your clothes look better,
Will make your bed more soft,
Though it be in a gilded room
Or on a floor up in the loft;
'Twill make your sweetheart prettier,
Keep out of many a row,
Whether it relates to business
Or the "matrimonial vow"?
'Twill make you a great deal happier,
Help your wealth and health and strength,
And a taouaand other things
(I don't can't give the length);
But here's what I refer to—
This philosophic salve:
You can't have what you like,
Why, then like just what you have.

Columbus, Ga.

McFOD DRAWS A PRIZE
And Visits the Circus.

BY AN OLD OFFENDER.

Well, boys, dear Fortyen, afther havin' her back turned till me for so long, has at lasht turned around an' smiled on me.

Ye see, I'd been readin' in the papers back an' forred about the "Louisa Anna" lotthery, an' how min had stharted out for daze av money be only puttin' in a dollar or so. So sez I till meself wan day: "I've a great notion for till chance Louisa wance meself; an' shup

of Keefe and Lynch troubling the other batsmen too much. Morrisey's third-base play was a noteworthy feature of the sharp fielding shown by both clubs.

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ALBANY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McClellan, s. & 2	4	1	4	2	0		Morrisey, 3b.	4	0	1	1	5	0
Baker, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Dorgan, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Gerhardt, 2b.	4	0	0	3	1	3	Pike, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Powell, 1st b.	4	0	1	10	0	0	Fulmer, 2d b.	3	0	0	2	3	1
Derby, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0	Tobin, 1st b.	3	1	1	16	0	0
Snyder, c.	4	0	0	8	0	0	Farrell, r. f.	3	1	0	0	1	1
Trott, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1	Say, s. s.	3	0	0	3	4	0
Warner, 3d b.	4	0	1	1	3	0	Keefe, p.	3	0	0	1	4	1
Lynch, p.	3	0	0	0	6	1	Keenan, c.	3	0	0	3	1	2
Totals	35	1	6	27	14	2	Totals	30	2	2	27	18	6

National	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
Albany	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

First base on errors—Albany, 1; National, 3. First base on called balls—Albany, 1; National, 1. Left on bases—Albany, 1; National, 7. Struck out—Albany, 6; National, 2. Wild pitches—Keefe, 1; Lynch, 1. Passed balls—Keenan, 2. Double play—McClellan, 1. Umpire, Herman Doscher of Troy. Time, 2h.

The fourth championship game was played on May 6 at Albany, N. Y., and resulted in a victory for the home-team. The weather was very unfavorable, a strong wind prevailing and rendering it almost impossible at times to either pitch or field the ball. Derby commenced pitching for the Nationals, and in the first three innings he was batted for five clean hits, including a three-bagger by Pike. In the fourth the Albanys made six safe hits and five runs, four of which were earned. This was too much; so Lynch was put in the next two innings, and but two safe hits were made off him, Derby resuming the pitcher's position in the last three innings. The Nationals batted Keefe quite freely, especially in the fourth inning, when they made four runs. Say and Snyder led in batting for their respective nines.

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ALBANY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McClellan, ss	5	0	0	1	7	1	Morrisey, 3b.	6	1	1	3	1	0
Baker, c. f.	5	2	2	2	0	1	Dorgan, r. f.	6	2	1	0	1	1
Gerhardt, 2b.	5	1	1	5	1	2	Pike, c. f.	6	3	2	1	0	1
Powell, 1b.	5	1	2	7	1	0	Fulmer, 2d b	5	1	3	1	3	1
Derby, p., r. f.	5	1	0	1	0	4	Tobin, 1st b.	5	0	1	12	0	0
Snyder, l. f. c.	5	1	4	3	2	2	Farrell, r. f.	5	0	1	0	0	0
Trott, c.	5	0	3	7	0	2	Say, s. s.	5	2	4	5	3	2
Warner, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	1	Keefe, p.	5	1	2	2	5	1
Lynch, r. f., p.	4	1	0	0	3	2	Keenan, c.	5	2	1	2	2	5
Totals	43	8	14	27	19	12	Totals	48	12	16	27	14	11

Albany	2	1	1	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—12
National	0	0	0	4	1	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—8

Earned runs—Albany, 5; National, 2. Two-base hits—Tobin, Keenan. Three-base hits—Pike, Gerhardt. First base on balls—Albany, 1; National, 2. First base on errors—Albany, 6; National, 3. Struck out—Albany, 6; National, 1. Balls called—Derby, 92; Lynch, 31; Keefe, 119. Strikes called—Derby, 18; Lynch, 6; Keefe, 20. Double-plays—Keefe and Morrisey; Say, alone. Passed balls—Trott, 2; Snyder, 2; Keenan, 3. Wild pitches—Derby, 1; Keefe, 1. Umpire, James Clinton. Time, 2h. 25m.

WORCESTER vs. TROY.

The Worcesters defeated the Troys at Worcester, Mass., on May 4, in a game remarkable for fine fielding and for hard hitting by Stovey and Wood of the home-team. The fielding of the Worcesters was faultless, and that of the Troys nearly so, a fumble by Connors and a poor throw by Larkin being their only errors. The batting and base-running of Stovey and Wood were wonderful, these players making all of the runs that were credited to the Worcesters, and Stovey made four safe hits, including a three-bagger, out of five times at bat, and Wood, after hitting safely four times, one being a two-baser, was given his base on called balls. The Troys could not do much with Richmond's pitching, Bob Ferguson striking out three times in succession, after he had in the first inning been given his base on called balls, and scored on a passed ball and a single by Cassidy. The visitors earned two runs in the seventh on successive singles by Connors, Caskins and Dickerson. During the fourth inning Larkin was struck in the back by a ball from Irwin's bat, which knocked him out of time for a while.

TROY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	4	0	0	12	0	0	Stovey, c. f.	5	4	4	3	0	0
Gillespie, l. f.	4	0	1	2	1	0	Wood, l. f.	5	3	4	1	1	0
Ferguson, 2b	4	1	0	1	4	0	Richmond, p.	5	0	2	1	9	0
Cassidy, r. f.	4	0	0	2	1	0	Knight, r. f.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Connors, 3b.	4	1	1	4	2	1	Whitney, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Caskins, s. s.	4	1	1	2	3	0	Sullivan, 1b.	4	0	1	10	0	0
Dickerson, c. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0	Irwin, s. s.	4	0	1	0	2	1
Larkin, p.	3	0	0	0	3	1	Bushong, c.	4	0	0	9	1	0
Holbert, c.	3	0	0	8	2	0	Creamer, 2b.	4	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	33	3	6	27	19	2	Totals	39	7	14	27	17	0

Worcester	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—7
Troy	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

Earned runs—Worcester, 4; Troy, 2. Two-base hit—Wood. Three-base hit—Stovey. First base on balls—Wood, Whitney, Ferguson, Caskins. First base on errors—Worcester, 1. Struck out—Gillespie (2), Ferguson (3), Larkin, Holbert. Balls called—on Richmond, 102; on Larkin, 125. Strikes called—off Richmond, 16; off Larkin, 13. Double-plays—Gillespie, Ferguson and Cogswell; Caskins, Ferguson and Cogswell. Passed ball—Bushong, 1. Wild pitch—Larkin, 1. Umpire, William McLean. Time, 2h. 30m.

A slim assemblage witnessed the third Worcester-Troy game at Worcester, Mass., on May 5, when the visitors were victorious, owing to the bad base-running and costly errors of the home-nine. For the first five innings the game was closely contested, neither side having scored a run. In the sixth Holbert got first by Whitney's error, and came home on Cogswell's three-baser. The Worcesters tied the score in the eighth inning, when Creamer made a safe hit, went to third on a wild pitch by Welch, and crossed the home-plate on Wood's safe hit. In the ninth inning Richmond gave Gillespie and Ferguson their bases on balls, and advanced them one base each by a wild pitch. Cassidy was then fielded out at first; but Sullivan, in attempting to cut off Gillespie at the home-plate, threw high, and both he and Ferguson scored. Wood distinguished himself by two splendid running-catches.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	TROY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Stovey, c. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0	Cogswell, 1b.	4	0	1	11	1	0
Wood, l. f.	4	0	1	4	1	0	Gillespie, l. f.	4	1	0	2	0	1
Richmond, p.	4	0	0	0	8	1	Ferguson, 2b.	4	1	0	2	4	0
Knight, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	Cassidy, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Whitney, 3b.	4	0	2	2	2	1	Connors, 3b.	4	2	0	2	0	1
Sullivan, 1b.	4	0	2	9	1	0	Caskins, s. s.	4	0	0	1	5	0
Irwin, s. s.	4	0	1	1	2	2	Evans, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Bushong, c.	3	0	0	8	2	1	Welch, p.	3	0	0	1	3	1
Creamer, 2b.	3	1	1	3	5	1	Holbert, c.	3	1	0	1	1	0
Totals	34	1	9	27	16	6	Totals	33	5	1	27	18	4

Troy	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	0—3
Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Two-base hits—Connors, Welch. Three-base hit—Bushong. Home-run—Stovey. Stolen bases—Gillespie, Ferguson. First base on errors—Troy, 3; Worcester, 1. Struck out—Cassidy, Evans (2), Caskins, Wood, Bushong (2). Balls called—on Welch, 99; Richmond, 87. Strikes called—Welch, 26; Richmond, 11. Passed balls—Holbert, 1, Bushong, 1. Wild pitches—Welch, 1; Richmond, 1. Umpire, William McLean. Time, 2h. 30m.

CLEVELAND vs. BUFFALO.

The Clevelands administered a defeat to the Buffalos on May 4, when they met for the second time at Cleveland, O., in the presence of over 1,200 people. A home-run hit by Richardson and Dunlap's hit over the left-field fence enabled the Clevelands to score the first run in the third inning, and they added four more in the seventh on singles by McCormick, Shaffer, Kennedy and Phillips, and Rowe's wild throw to the home plate, which would otherwise have cut off one of the runs. Shaffer's three-baser and Hotaling's single earned the sixth and last run for the home-team. The Buffalos scored their first run on Hornung's hit and Kennedy's wild throw, and secured another in the eighth inning, on Esterbrook's two-bagger and two wild pitches. McCormick's pitching was far more effective than it was in the previous contest. Hornung and Esterbrook being the only ones of the Buffalos who were able to hit him. Force made a pretty one-handed catch of a hot liner, and excellent catches were also made by Esterbrook and Crowley. Shaffer led in batting for the Clevelands, who all fielded brilliantly.

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BUFFALO.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dunlap, 2b.	5	1	2	1	4	0	Crowley, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Shaffer, r. f.	5	2	3	3	0	0	Rowe, c.	4	0	0	1	2	1
Hotaling, c. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0	Richard'n, 3b.	4	0	0	0	3	0
Kennedy, c.	5	1	1	7	1	0	Walker, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hanlon, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0	Hornung, 1b.	3	1	2	2	0	0
Phillips, 1b.	4	0	1	10	0	0	Force, s. s.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Rankin, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0	Esterb'k, c. f.	3	1	2	3	1	0
Glasscock, ss.	4	0	0	4	2	0	McCormick, p.	3	0	0	0	1	2
McCormick, p.	4	1	2	1	8	2	McGunnigle, p.	3	0	0	0	1	2
Totals	40	6	12	27	17	4	Totals	31	2	4	27	15	6

Cleveland	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	0	6
Buffalo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2

Earned runs—Cleveland, 2. Two-base hits—Dunlap, Esterbrook. Three-base hit—Shaffer. Home-run—Shaffer, Kennedy. First base on errors—Cleveland, 1; Buffalo, 1. Struck out—Buffalo, 6. Balls called—on McCormick, 85; on McGunnigle, 23. Strikes called—on McCormick, 21; off McGunnigle, 20. Double-plays—Rowe, Crowley and Walker. Wild pitches—McCormick, 2. Umpire, Mr. Pratt. Time, 2h. 10m.

In the third championship game between the Buffalos and Clevelands, played at Cleveland, O., on May 5, the former unwisely substituted Poorman for McGunnigle in the pitcher's position, and the result was the complete demoralization of the visitors and a decisive victory for the home-team. The Clevelands batted five balls over the fence, the rules of the ground, however, giving only two bases for such hits. Rowe and Crowley exchanged positions in the third inning, as likewise did Hotaling and Kennedy in the sixth, the last-named player having a thumb stove in by a foul-tip. Dunlap and Shaffer led in batting, the former's three hits including a three-bagger and two two-baggers. The game was long and tedious, and too much one-sided to be interesting. About 1,200 people were present.

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BUFFALO.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dunlap, 2b.	7	3	4	1	2	0	Crowley, c. f. c.	5	0	2	6	3	3
Shaffer, r. f.	7	4	4	0	0	0	Rowe, c. c. f.	5	0	1	2	1	2
Hotaling, c. c.	7	3	3	2	1	0	Rhards'n, 3b.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Kennedy, c.	7	3	2	7	0	1	Walker, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	1
Hanlon, l. f.	7	2	3	3	0	0	Hornung, l. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Phillips, 1b.	6	2	2	6	1	1	Rads'ne, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Rankin, 3b.	6	2	2	3	2	1	Force, s. s.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Glasscock, ss.	6	2	3	5	3	2	Crane, 2d b.	4	2	2	2	2	2
McCormick, p.	6	2	1	0	2	3	Poorman, p.	4	1	1	0	4	5
Totals	59	22	24	27	12	9	Totals	38	3	8	27	20	17

Cleveland	0	0	4	4	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	4—22
Buffalo	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1—3

Earned runs—Cleveland, 5; Buffalo, 2. Two-base hits—Dunlap (2), Hotaling, Kennedy, McCormick, Rowe, Crowley), Poorman. Three-base hits—Dunlap, Shaffer, Hotaling, Crowley. First base on balls—Cleveland, 3; Buffalo, 3. First base on errors—Cleveland, 8; Buffalo, 3. Struck out—Cleveland, 3. Balls called—on McCormick, 82; on Poorman, 93. Strikes called—off McCormick, 30; off Poorman, 21. Double-plays—Cleveland, 2. Wild pitches—McCormick, 2; Poorman, 1. Umpire, Pratt. Time, 2h. 10m.

PROVIDENCE vs. BOSTON.

The opening champion contest in Boston, Mass., was played May 4, when the latter team defeated the Providence Grays, and thus reversed the result of the preceding game. The Bostons took the lead in the first inning, when Jones got first base on Mcgeary's fumble, went to third on John O'Rourke's hit to right field, and Foley then lifted the ball over the left-field fence, making a home-run, and, of course, enabling Jones and O'Rourke to score also. The visitors made their first run in the third inning on McGeary's single and Dorgan's three-bagger to centre field, and tied their opponents' score in the sixth, when Dorgan hit safely and Start got first on a blunder of Foley's in taking his foot off the base, and both were sent home by Hines' three-baser, the last-named, however, being run out while attempting to score on his hit. The Bostons made the winning run in the eighth inning, when Jones hit safely to left field, stole to second, and after James O'Rourke had been given his base on called balls, came home on John O'Rourke's hard drive against the right-field fence for two bases. Irwin played splendidly as catcher for the Bostons, a missed third-strike being his only error, and a play he helped to make by a long throw from near the catcher's fence to third base was one of the best in the game. York made a magnificent running catch, and second base was played perfectly by both Burdock and Farrell. John O'Rourke and Dorgan led in batting for their respective nines. Over 2,000 persons were present. The fielding of both nines was sharp, and at times brilliant.

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dorgan, r. f.	4	1	2	4	2	0	Jones, l. f.	4	2	2	2	0	0
Start, 1st b.	4	1	0	7	0	0	Jas. Ro'rke, c.	4	0	0	5	2	0
Hines, c. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Jno. Ro'e, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Gross, c.	4	0	0	3	0	3	Foley, 1b.	3	1	1	11	0	0
Farrell, 2b.	3	0	1	3	5	0	Morrill, 3b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Ward, p.	3	0	0	0	6	1	Houck, r. f.	3	0	1	2	0	0
York, l. f.	3	1	3	1	0	0	Burdock, 2b.	3	0	0	3	3	0
Peters, s. s.	3	0	1	1	2	0	Bond, p.	3	0	0	0	3	1
McGeary, 3b.	3	0	0	0	4	0	Sutton, s. s.	3	0	0	3	2	0
Totals	31	3	8	25	17	4	Totals	29	3	4	24	13	2

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—3
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0—3

First base on error—James O'Rourke. Struck out—Morrill, Burdock, Bond. Balls called—Ward, 71; Bond, 62. Strikes called—Ward, 11; Bond, 10. Passed ball—Gross. Umpire, Charles R. Daniels. Time, 2h. 5m.

HARVARD vs. BEACON.

The third game in the Harvard-Beacon series for a silver ball was played on May 6 at Cambridge, Mass., and was won by the collegians. The Beacons scored their three runs on a single, three bases and four errors. The Harvards hit hard in the eighth inning, when they made five runs, two of which were earned by Shattuck's two-baser, and they thus secured a winning lead. Shattuck's remarkable pitching and fielding, and the fine base-play of Richardson, who was substituted in the absence of Captain Coolidge, were noteworthy features. Ripley and Jackson bore off the fielding honors of the Beacons, the latter leading both nines at the bat. The Harvards have now to win but one more game to secure the silver sphere.

HARVARD.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BEACON.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Richdson, 2b & ss	5	0	1	4	5	0	Scott, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	2
Shattuck, p.	5	2	1	0	9	1	Wilson, 3d b.	4	2	1	3	4	3
Nichols, c. f.	5	0	1	0	1	0	Welch, 2d b.	4	0	1	2	0	1
Snow, s. s.	5	0	1	2	3	1	Woods, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Olmstead, l. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0	Alger, p., c. f.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Leavitt, r. f.	5	2	1	2	1	1	Sawyer, 1st b	4	0	0	12	0	0
Holden, 3d b.	5	1	1	1	1	0	Richardson, c.	3	0	0	5	0	4
Folsom, 1st b	5	1	1	11	1	1	Jackson, l. f.	3	0	2	1	0	0
Jennison, c.	5	0	0	5	3	3	Ripley, c. l., p.	3	1	1	3	1	0
Totals	45	7	8	27	23	9	Totals	33	3	5	27	13	12

Harvard	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	1	7		
Beacon	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—3

Earned runs—Harvard, 2. Two-base hit—Shattuck. First base on balls—Harvard, 4. First base on errors—Harvard, 7; Beacon, 5. Struck out—Harvard, 3; Beacon, 5. Balls called—on Shattuck, 47; on Alger, 94; on Ripley, 8. Strikes called—off Shattuck, 12; off Alger, 24; off Ripley, 3. Double-play—Welch and Sawyer. Passed balls—Jennison, 2; Richardson, 4. Umpire, W. E. Hutchins, 79. Time, 1h. 45m.

YALE vs. BROOKLYN.

The second game between the above-named nines was played at New Haven, Ct., on May 5. The collegians, although without the services of Hotchkiss, won easily by their hard hitting and fine fielding. Lamb took the lead in batting, his three hits including a home-run. He also pitched very effectively, and was well supported behind the bat by Watson. Hayes' catching and batting were the redeeming features of the Brooklyns' play.

YALE	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BROOKLYN.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Parker, 3b.	6	3	2	3	1	0	Hayes, c.	4	0	3	5	1	0
Lamb, c.	5	3	3	12	1	0	Cramer, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Walden, 2b.	5	1	1	4	2	0	Schenck, s. s.	4	0	0	0	7	0
Camp, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	Kessler, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Hopkins, 1b.	5	1	1	10	0	0	Knowdell, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Watson, c.	5	0	0	10	7	1	Schaffer, 1b.	4	0	0	15	0	1
Clark, c. f.	5	0	1	2	0	0	Morgan, 3b.	3	1	1	0	1	0
Platt, s. s.	5	3	2	0	0	0	Lawler, r. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Badger, r. f.	5	3	3	0	0	0	Sheppard, p.	3	1	0	2	6	0
Totals	46	14	13	27	24	3	Totals	33	3	6	27	18	8

Yale	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	0	0	0	2	2—14
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

Earned runs—Yale, 5. Two-base hit—Parker. Home-run—Lamb. First base on balls—Yale, 4; Brooklyn, 2. First base on errors—Yale, 4; Brooklyn, 3. Struck out—Yale, 4; Brooklyn, 12. Balls called—on Lamb, 118; on Sheppard, 135. Strikes called—off Lamb, 10; off Sheppard, 18. Double-plays—Yale, 4. Passed balls—Watson, 3; Hayes, 1. Wild pitch—Sheppard, 1. Umpire, Geo. Hiller.

BALTIMORE vs. MARYLAND.

The second game between the above-named clubs was played at Baltimore, Md., on May 4. The Marylands since the last meeting had been strengthened, and made a somewhat better showing, but the contest was long and uninteresting, mainly owing to the time Tucker took in pitching. The Baltimores scored thirteen runs, mostly by the good batting of Richmond, Birchall and Brouthers. Safe hits by Dulany and Massieu earned one of the Marylands' three runs. Richmond and Collins did the best playing for their respective nines.

BALTIMORE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	MARYLAND.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Richm'd, s. & s	5	3	4	0	5	1	Massieu, 3b.	4	1	1	3	0	1
Birchall, 3b.	5	1	2	0	1	3	Sullivan, 2b.	4	0	2	1	2	1
Brouth'rs, 1b.	5	2	2	7	0	1	Collins, c.	4	0	1	4	4	0
Phillips, l. f.	5	1	0	0	0	0	Morgan, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Clapp, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	1	Tucker, p.	4	0	0	1	5	1
Deasley, c.	5	1	1	5	2	1	Malone, s. s.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Mack, c. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	Brown, r. f.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Smiley, 2b.	4	1	0	2	1	0	Dulany, l. f.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Daly, p.	5	1	1	0	1	7	Stratton, c. f.	3	1	0	0	1	1
Totals	43	13	12	24	26	8	Totals	34	3	5	24	14	8

Baltimore	2	2	2	1	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	0—13
Maryland	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

Earned runs—Baltimore, 1—Birchall. Three-base hit—Brouthers. Passed balls—Deasley, 2; Collins, 4; Morgan, 2. Wild pitches—Tucker, 3. Umpire, Mr. Grove. Time, 2h. 30m.

BROCKTON vs. HARVARD.

The Brockton nine defeated the Harvards on May 5 at Brockton, Mass. The local nine were unable to hit Shattuck until the fourth inning, when they got three hits and one run, and they took the lead in the eighth. Reipschlager made the best clean play in the game, and Nichols' performance is catching for the Brocktons. Nichols' batting was noteworthy:

HARVARD	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BROCKTON.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Coolidge, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	1	Sweeney, 1b.	5	1	1	14	0	0
Shattuck, p.	4	0	1	0	4	0	Gardiner, c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Nichols, c.	4	1	3	4	1	3	Muldoon, 2b.	4	0	2	2	1	1
Snow, s. s.	4	0	0	3	3	0	Reips'ger, c.	4	1	1	7	0	0
Hunnewell, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Farr, 3b.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Leavitt, r. f.	4	0	0	4	1	0	Macullar, s. s.	4	0	0	1	5	0
Holden, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Quinn, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Folsom, 1b.	4	0	0	11	0	0	Driscoll, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Fisher, 2d b.	3	0	0	1	0	1	Woodb'd, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	35	2	5	27	12	6	Totals	37	3	9	27	15	5

Brockton	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	3	
Harvard	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

First base on errors—Brockton, 2; Harvard, 2. Passed balls—Reipschlager, 2; Nichols, 3. Bases on called balls—Gardner, Fisher. Two-base hits—Muldoon, Nichols. Strikes called—off Driscoll, 9; off Shattuck, 10. Balls called—on Driscoll, 51; on Shattuck, 59. Umpire, Walter Eldredge of Campello. Time, 1h. 30m.

BASEBALL NOTES.

The Albany management appear to be rather hasty in their action in releasing players in some instances. In the case of Clinton it is said that he was released simply for letting a ball pass between his legs which he had run in for to take care of. Clinton is a first-class player, and ought to have been fully tried before judgment was rendered. If players are to be tested in this snap-judgment style, the Albanys will soon have all their men on the release list, as "they all do it" at some time or other; it would not be the manager if they did not. Say, the new outfielder, who has filled professional engagements with the Athletics, Philadelphias, Bostons and Providences, has been secured by the Albany Club as their left-fielder. He is a sure catch, covers a great deal of ground, and is one of the best batsmen in the profession. Joe Farrell, who played last year under the name of Lavin, is on trial with the Albanys, who have released Clinton and Critchley, the latter on account of having been recently subjected to a medical examination, which the physician pronounced one of the muscles of his arm so badly strained and injured that it could not be of any service to him for some time to come. Ad. Rocap remains with the Albanys, and will act as advertising-agent..... The attendance, turnstile count, at the four opening League games was 7,050, Providence leading, and Cincinnati coming next.....The outfield of the Cincinnati (O.) ground is down-hill, and if a ball gets over a fielder's head it is a home-run..... Geer, the

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending P. M., MONDAY, May 10.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Mrs. Bettie
Armand, Nellie
Armond, Arzena
Aiken, Mrs. Julia (2)
Beeman, Nellie
Bell, Lillian Brooks
Clifton, Belle
Carrara, India
Clifford, Maude (vocalist)
Cushing, Belle
Cope, Annette
DeFranchis, Mrs. S. A.
Dodge, Mrs. Julia R.
Durrz, Hallie L.
Ducrow, Mrs. Wm.
Devoy, Josie (of Devoy Sisters)
Drew, Kate
Ducrow, Belle
Edrington, Minnie
Esmond, Ella
Fairmont, Belle
Florence, Fannie (of Rentz-Santley Co.)
Foster, Annie (of Morely's Comb.)
Foy, Adah (late of Covington, Ky.)
Gray, Mabel (of Alhambra, Philadelphia)
Garland, Grace
Howard, Carrie (2)
Hoffman, Emma
Hughes, Jennie

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Adams, G. H.
Arnold, Max
"A. B. C." (2)
Adams, Burton
Adams, "Yank"
Armstrong, Ruby
Avery, Frank
Aldine, Ed. (Englinh p. o. mark)
Aldine, T. (of Colville's Co.)
Arnold, W. H.
Athan, M. de
Aubrey, Robt.
Bartine, C. (of Circus)
Barbour, J. (of Barbour Bros.)
Batchelder, Geo.
Baird, J. (of N. O. Minst.) (2) 3c.
Berkley, John W.
Burk, John manager Daily Slave Co.
Butters, Fred E. (2)
Bowler, J. Brook-field
Blanchett, C. E.
Byron, O. Doug Berger, J.
Bendall, J. (of Havorly's Minst.) (2)
Raily, Thomas
Blitz, Francois R.
Borcata, Ch. (of Modjeska Co.)
Bate, Frank C.
Bray, W. H.
Brown, F. (of Jane Coombs' Co.)
Biddle, L. L.
Brazier, W. L. P.
Black, A. C.
Beresford, Frank
Cuningham, A. H.
Callender, Chas.
Clooney & Ryan
Collins, Chas.
Casani, John R.
Carr, Frank B.
Collins, Lew & Frank
Cody, Hon. W. F. (3)
Carney, J. (of Callender's Minst.) (2)
Cole, Lew
Coyne, M. (of Howard & Coyne)
Crane, Jno.
Cole, W. W.
Cary, Hamblin & Co.
Covelli, Chas.
Callahan, Jas. H.
Cecil, J.
Curtis, C. M.
Crossley, J. L.
Cowles, H. B.
Clark, Kit
Cawthorne, Arthur
Constantine, Harry
Carrolls, The (of The Tivoli, New Zealand)
Crawford, J. W.
Collins, H. B.
Cavalli & Victor elli
Christol, Lucien Marc
Davenport, Geo.
Denpof, Harry
Duncan, C. H.
Dwyer, A. W.
Diamond, Chas.
Davenport, E. L.
Deckhart, Louis
DeGarno, C. P.
Dykeman, Ed.
Dooley, Jas. J.
Dooley, Larry
DeBarrie, Ed. (pianist) (2)

THE WARM WEATHER affected the attendance at our theatres somewhat the past week, wrote our Chicago, Ill., correspondent, continuing: "At McVicker's, Abbey's Park Company presented 'Fairfax' all of the week to very good assemblages. It was tastefully set upon the stage, the scene of the first act, showing the exterior of the mansion and the grounds of Fairfax, with view of St. John's River by sunset, being very beautiful. 'Fairfax' cannot be considered so strong a play as 'My Partner,' 'Galley Slave,' or many others of Bartley Campbell's; but the company play with power and harmony, and a very pleasing performance is given. Agnes Booth lifts the part of Mrs. Marrigold into a quite great character. Miss Sydney Cowell, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, and W. J. Ferguson make much of their respective roles. Although Edwin F. Knowles' name appeared on the programmes, John W. Norton played the part of Edwin Fairfax, Mr. Knowles having left the company in St. Louis. 'Engaged' will be presented 10.....At Hooley's the Blaisdell Comedy Company, including with some additions here, John Dillon, John Blaisdell, J. B. Everham, W. F. Clifton, J. Duke Murray, J. M. Flynn, and the Misses Louise Dillon, Ella Wren, Laura Wallace, Fannie Dillon, Kitty St. Clair and Little Sadie Mills, presented 'Lemona' all the week to only fair patronage. Blaisdell's Company lie idle week of 10, playing through Wisconsin week of 17. Jake Murray precedes them.....At Haverly's the Tourists have drawn excellent houses during their second week. Miss Cooke enjoined the troupe, and sang every evening of 6 and rest of the week. They go to Detroit. Frank Mayo opens 10 in 'Davy Crockett.'.....At the Lyceum Sam E. Ryan in 'Something Will Turn Up' 10.....At Nixon's Fred G. Maeder in 'Lapsing Bob' 10.....Ella Wren and Edna Cross got judgment against F. C. Robinson, better known as Yankee Robinson, for $200 and $100 respectively, in Justice Hammer's Court 4, for services rendered during the season of 1875-6 as members of Cogswell's 'Two Orphans' Company.....The supplementary Summer season, under the management of D. Dalziel, began at the Olympic 3, 'Nip and Tuck' being given all of that week to fair attendance. Mr. Webber's performance of Nip is as well known as Mr. Fitzpatrick's personation of Tuck. The rest of the cast by Mr. Moriarty, the Misses Marian Lester, Melissa Bresiau and others was efficient and capable. Alf. and Lulu Wyman, supported by a specially-engaged company, present their new play 'Our Country Cousins' week of 10. C. E. Pettford is getting up the special scenery.....At the National week beginning 10 George W. Thompson presents 'Yacup.' Miss Rena Maeder follows 17 in 'Gun to Earth.'.....Bartley Campbell arrived 7..... The company supporting Katie Putnam, as now organized, comprises C. A. Hasenwinkle, proprietor and manager; Benj. Adams, advance-agent; Chas. Coon, Flint Kennicott, J. Jay Simms, Edward Howard, M. O'Reardon, J. E. Ferris, Agnes Kennicott, Mrs. Lawrence and Minnie Castle. The first dates are Waukegan, Ill., 13, Kenosha, Wis., 14, Racine 15. Frank Skiff has painted several sets of scenery for Manager Hasenwinkle.....Manager McVicker returned May 3.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., our correspondent wrote on May 1 as under: "'New Men and Old Acres,' with Miss Adeline Stanhope satisfactorily sustaining the leading role, has been the attraction at the Baldwin during the past week. 'Richelieu' will be presented this evening, on the occasion of the benefit of James O'Neil, and a well-known amateur, Theodore Roberts, will make his first appearance on the regular stage as Baradas. 'Pink Dominoes' and 'Wanted, One Thousand Milliners,' will be the attraction for the Sunday-night performance, and Daniel E. Bandmann will make his first appearance at the Baldwin 3 in 'Narcisse,' in which he will be supported by Lewis Morrison, John Wilson, Eleanor Carey, Adeline Stanhope and Lillian Andrews. It is said that Clara Morris has again been engaged, and will appear in 'Mignon' 10.....Business has been very good at the Bush-street Theatre, where 'The Royal Middy' still retains its popularity. 'The Pirates of Penzance' will be the next attraction, receiving its first representation 10. Locke is to pay Maguire (who has secured the right to produce the opera on the Pacific Coast) twenty-five per cent. of the gross receipts and fifty per cent. of the profits.....Although offered a monthly rental of $350, the owners declined to rent to Clara Morris the Castle Villa at Menlo Park, on the ground that she is an actress.....Pope Cooke will appear in 'Wine Head,' by Bret Harte, at the Tivoli 10.....Eliza Newton has arrived in this city from Montana, and means to remain here for many months.....Johnny Chapman of Baldwin's now prefixes the title of Major to his name.....Frank Lavarnie of the Adelphi has just completed for Miss Jessie Bond a one-act drama entitled 'Devotion.'.....Claude Lee in comic songs has made a genuine hit at the Adelphi.....James Maas has secured the Standard Theatre for the 6th, when he will make his farewell appearance, with Jeff and Sally De Angelis, in 'The Wanderer.'.....Lydia, the popular vocalist, has consented to postpone his Leadville engagement for three months, and has re-engaged himself for that time to Buckley.....Carl Hertz gave feats of magic at the Bella Union the past week, and the reappearance of W. C. Crouch in 'Irish Blunders' had a beneficial effect on the box-office receipts. Hileford and Burns, Mons Wretland and Flora Weston are the new appearances at the Bella Union.....The California and Standard Theatres are still closed."

J. K. EMMET, having recovered from his recent indisposition, appeared in "Fritz in Ireland" May 3 and the rest of the week at the Opera-house, Pittsburg, Pa., to crowded audiences at every performance. Our correspondent says: "Mr. Emmet did not appear to his customary advantage, his voice in singing not being so pleasing as heretofore, and the play was accorded but few kind words. Manager Ellsler was given a benefit on the afternoon of 6, 'Fritz in Ireland' being the attraction. The attendance filled the house—a gratifying testimonial to a worthy manager. This is the last week of the Winter season, and it ends well for the management, the attendance since the opening last Fall having as a rule been large. The Summer season will run into June, and will be inaugurated May 10 by Haverly's Mastodons, followed by Kate Claxton 17 and Louise Buckingham in 'Mazeppa' 24."

"A CELEBRATED CASE" was presented at the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house May 3, 4, 5, to fair patronage; but, says our correspondent, "not commensurate with the merits of the play, which was beautifully mounted, with two new scenes, and elegantly acted. 'Fun on the Bristol' followed 6, to good business, giving the best of satisfaction. The company jumped from Milwaukee, and did not arrive until almost eight o'clock on the night of the opening, the curtain raising at 8.45. 'Pirates of Penzance' begins a week's season 10. Abbey's 'Humpty Dumpty' 20, 21, 22. For the Hough-Shaw benefit, 26, 'Our Goblins' is the attraction. Manager Brooks leaves 10 for New York, to remain all Summer.....Geo. C. Boniface opened at the Grand Opera-house in 'Jocrisse' 3, repeating it 4, 5, 'Soldier's Trust' 6, 8, matinee, 'Queen's Evidence' 7, 8. Business light. 'The Tourists are announced 10, for one week. Fanny Mountcastle of the Fanny Davenport Combination has returned home for the Summer. Frank Gray, treasurer of the Memphis Theatre, arrived 3, and will go ahead of 'A Celebrated Case' Company through Michigan, under Jos. Brooks' management."

IN ALBANY, N. Y., "Princess Toto" did not meet with much success at the Leland Opera-house May 6, 7, 8, the attendance throughout being slim, reports our correspondent, adding: "The company is under the management of H. W. Montgomery, and is numerically a strong one; but aside from Mr. Montgomery, W. H. Hamilton and a few others, it is deficient in both musical and dramatic talent. The theatre remains closed until 14, on which date Rice's 'Evangeline' party open for two nights.....Neil Burgess in 'Widow Bedott' has been delighting large audiences at Martin Hall since the 6th. Mr. Burgess was originally billed for two nights, but, owing to the success attending his performance, the management decided to extend the engagement throughout the week, including Saturday matinee.....Carrie A. Turner, who has been before the public in the capacity of a reader, will appear at Tweddle Hall 13 in 'Led Astray,' supported by local amateur talent. The lady is a resident of Albany."

THE BOSTON (MASS.) MUSEUM COMPANY, including William Warren, Charles Barron and Annie Clarke, are to perform in Pittsfield, Mass., May 17, North Adams 18, Brattleboro, Vt., 19, Burlington 20, Nashua, N. H., 21, Lowell, Mass., 22, Lewiston, Me., 24, Waterville 25, Bath 26, Belfast 27, Rockland 28. With the exception of the night in Lowell, Mass., when "The Ticket-of-leave Man" will be played, "My Uncle's Will" and the "Silver Spoon" will be the bill.

"MOTHER AND DAUGHTER" will be presented, under the management of John Stetson of the Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., in Brockton, Mass., May 10, Salem 11, Lawrence 12, Lowell 13, Portsmouth, N. H., 14, Lynn, Mass., 15. The cast includes Louis James, Frank Weston, Walter Lennox, Louis Mestayer, Frank G. Cotter, J. V. Arlington, Marie Prescott, Marie Wainwright, Mrs. D. B. Van Deren, Alice Tuttle, and Little Zoe Tuttle.

MAGGIE MITCHELL and company perform in Holyoke, Mass., May 10, Taunton 11, Fall River 12, New Bedford 13, Newport, R. I., 14, and close their season 15 in Brockton, Mass.

LOTTA and company, under the management of C. H. Smith, is billed in New Haven, Ct., May 10, Hartford 11, Worcester, Mass., 12, Providence, R. I., 13, Gloucester, Mass., 14, Portland, Me., 15, Bangor 17, Salem, Mass., 18, New Bedford 19, Fall River 20, Holyoke 21, Springfield 22.

HUNTER P. SMITH, at present assistant-treasurer of Pope's Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., joins T. W. Keene's company next season. That gentleman has added to his repertory "Robert Brandt," a strong drama adapted from the German.

JOHN T. RAYMOND and company, under the direction of C. H. Smith, are to perform in New London, Ct., May 10, Norwich 11, Westfield, Mass., 12, Holyoke 13, Northampton 14, Fitchburg 15, Fall River 17, Providence, R. I., 18, 19.

RICE'S "EVANGELINE" COMBINATION appear in New Haven, Ct., May 22, Hartford 26, Meriden 27, Portland, Me., June 2, 3, Salem, Mass., 10.

THIRTY WEEKS have already been filled for next season by Scott Smith Bowers in the production of his new piece "Edgewood Folks."

E. A. SOTHERN appeared at the Grand Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., May 5, as Lord Dundreary, which was repeated on the 8th at both performances. "David Garrick" being presented 6 and "Brother Sam" 7. "Dundreary Married and Settled" 7. Business large. Joseph Jefferson appears 14, 15.

GUS WILLIAMS in "Our German Senator" is due in Fall River, Mass., May 10, Brockton 11, Newport, R. I., 12, Woonsocket 13, Providence 14, 15, Lawrence, Mass., 17, Haverhill 18, Lowell 19, Worcester 20, Chelsea 21, Lynn 22.

RICE'S SURPRISE PARTY occupied the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., the past week, presenting "Horrors" "Revels" and "Hiawatha." Our correspondent says: "The business was not large, owing to the advent of the circus and the extreme heat of the past few days. Annie Graham commences a week's engagement 10 in the new drama 'The Upper Crust.' Saml. G. Kinsley benefits 10. Abbey's 'Humpty Dumpty' and Spanish Student Combination open 17, for one week.....At Ford's Opera-house Manager H. Clay Ford will take a benefit May 17, when 'Hearts of Oak' will be presented for the first time in Washington, and it will be continued during the week."

HYDE & BEHMAN, managers of the Volks' Theatre, Brooklyn, are negotiating with Charles Hanks for the production of his successful burlesque "General Grant's Trip Around the World," to be placed on the stage as a spectacular piece.

"A CHILD OF THE STATE," Geo. Hoey's new play, did a good business at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, the past week. In "All the Rage," for the first time in Philadelphia, by a company including Frank Hardenberg, J. C. Padgett, H. A. Locke, Nesta, Estelle Tearnahan and others. Annie Graham in "Upper Crust" is underlined.

THE BOSTON BROAD-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, is closed.

DALTIEL'S COMPANY in "Oaken Hearts" continued through the past week in Pope's Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., to slightly decreased business, the warm weather being partially accountable for it. Our correspondent writes: "Fred B. Warde joined the company 3, appearing as Mark Dawson, vice J. G. Hurley, who resigned. The contempt-of-court case against Dalziel and Chas. Pope was decided in their favor, they furnishing satisfactory evidence that it was 'The Mariner's Compass,' and not 'Hearts of Oak,' they were playing. Depositions in the injunction case are now being taken. This company play in Louisville next week. They are announced for an extra performance here (Sunday) 9, after which the season at this house closes.....A fair company, acted 'Davy Crockett' in the Opera-house to middling business. Mr. Mayo plays in Chicago next week, for Fr. Emmet opens 10, and Fayne's 'Dr. Clyde' Combination in the Olympic, same date. .....Griffith Fayne's German Company performed in the Olympic 2, Apollo Theatre 3, and give a farewell performance in the Opera-house 9.....Frank Frayne's company disbanded here after an extra performance in the Opera-house (Sunday) 2. He returning to Philadelphia. John McCullough and a number of his late company are in the city. Henri Laurent and Blanche Correlli, late of Kirkalfys' 'Enchantment,' are here, and expect to remain during the Summer. Pat Short of the Olympic Theatre and John J. Collins, McCullough's agent, are here, and will conduct a Summer theatrical season in Uhrig's Cave Garden. A similar venture last year proved successful. A French-opera Company, under Louis Nathal's management, will fill out the Summer in the Pickwick Theatre, lately erected.....Nick Roberts' 'Humpty Dumpty' and Steinle company appeared in Mitchell's Theatre Comique last week, giving ten performances to average good business. They close 8, going to Cincinnati."

"FUN ON THE BRISTOL" was performed at the Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis., May 3, 4, 5, to large and appreciative audiences. Our correspondent says: "The piece is full of fun and music, and the company are well up in their parts, especially Miss Marian Fiske.....Harry Deaken, a well-known manager of this city, has secured the Academy of Music for the coming year, at a reported rental of $2,700. Nunnemacher & Marsh rented this house the past two seasons, but were not anxious to take it the coming year at any price. R. L. Marsh will give all his time to the management of the Opera-house.....During the Soldiers' Reunion next month (June 7 to 12), Lawrence Barrett will occupy the Grand Opera-house, and Mme. Rentz's Minstrels the Academy, the entire week.....The coming attractions are Haverly's Juvenile Pinafore Co. at the Opera-house, May 14, 15, Robson and Crane 17, one week, and Collier's Union-square Company 27, 28, 29."

VICTORIA REYNOLDS, the popular vocalist, soubrette and burlesque actress, will be a member of Rice's Surprise Party next season, joining that organization Aug. 30.

LILLIE GLOVER was tendered a reception by the ladies of the Seventy-six Club at their rooms, in the Permanent Exhibition Building, Philadelphia, May 10.

LYMAN S. CONNER, the veteran favorite of Thalia and Melpomene, will sell his fine collection of oil paintings at auction May 25.

"AN ARABIAN NIGHT" was produced by Daly's Company at the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, May 3, and given during the week with good attendance. Same company in "The Way We Live" 10.

THE RICHMOND & VON BOYLE COMPANY, who are now playing through the oil circuit of Pennsylvania, open at the Windsor Theatre, this city, May 24, and at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, May 31. The managers advertise that they will not be able to answer propositions for next season until after the 24th.

CHARLES ARNOLD has engaged the following people for the E. A. McDowell Company: J. H. Gilmour, A. T. Stuart, Fred Hight, H. R. Hamilton, Sidney Smith, Alfred Selwyn, C. H. Stewart, Wm. McDowell, Harry Reeves, Mark Alton, Clarence Handyside, F. F. Cooper, Herman Mentz, Mrs. E. A. McDowell, Mollie Maeder-Steele, Amelia Herbert, Florence Vincent, Clara Henderson, Clara Duquesne and Laura Bascomb. The company leaves New York for Winnipeg, Manitoba, May 11.

J. G. STUTTZ AND COMPANY play in Du Quoin, Ill., May 13, 14, 15. Business is reported to be good.

KIRKWOOD'S NEW YORK DRAMATIC COMPANY give their route as Sheldrake, N. Y., May 10, Woodburn, 11, Dryden 12, Bloomingburg 14, 15.

FORD'S COMEDY COMPANY presented "Fun on the Pacific" at the Masonic Theatre, Nashville, Tenn., May 5, and "The Two Orphans" 6.

MORLACCHI is dancing in "The Black Crook" in Leadville, Col., and J. H. Brown is acting Hertzog in place of Mr. Sullivan, who is ill.

"THE GALLEY SLAVE" COMBINATION closed their season in Utica, N. Y., May 8. Owen Fawcett has gone to his home in Michigan for a few weeks' rest, but is to join George Holland's company in the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, May 31, when a new comedy called "Our Gentlemen Friends" is to be produced.

A COMBINATION is wanted to open a new theatre May 24. See Ward Horton's card.

F. F. MACKAY and Louise Sylvester travel with their own company next season. They have two new farcical comedies which they will produce. Their new pieces are said to be overflowing with fun and popular music, and they believe that they have drawing cards in both. They can be addressed as an advertisement. Miss Sylvester will be the star attraction at the Philadelphia Museum for the next four weeks.

"SAINTS AND SINNERS," J. A. Nunez's new play, was acted during the past week in a circuit of Ohio towns, closing in Columbus May 7. Our correspondent there says: "It depicts low life in London, Eng., and is after the style of 'Oliver Twist.'" As it will be played in Cincinnati this week, our correspondent there will review it in detail in our next issue.

ANNIE PIXLEY in "M'liss" at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., played to appreciative audiences the past week. For the support, J. E. McDonough as Yuba Bill gave a good representation of the character. Rice's Surprise Party begin their second engagement 10.....'Hearts of Oak" was well put on at Ford's Opera-house, and is billed for another week.....Abbey & Hickey's Pantomime Troupe in "Humpty Dumpty" played to deservedly big houses at the Academy of Music.

JAS. A. HERNE'S "Hearts of Oak" Combination play in Baltimore, Md., this week, and open at the Grand Opera-house, this city, May 24. Manager F. W. Bert is filling time for next season. See card.

ANDREW WALDRON JR. is engaged with the McDonough & Fulford "Miles" Combination for next season.

CHARLES BRADSHAW has been engaged to play the first comedy with Lotta next season.

A NEW PLAY.—Low's Opera-house, Providence, R. I., was the scene of the production of another new play May 3, when "The False Son," from the French of M. Volney, received its first rendition in English by the Boston Theatre Company. Our correspondent says: "The plot is as follows: Claude Bernin, an avaricious farmer, is desirous of having a son and heir, since by the terms of a will he will then be entitled to the use of a large sum of money. A son is born to him, but the child proves sickly and dies, so he resolves to procure a substitute. A young officer, Granjean by name, a political refugee, has, together with his wife, taken shelter in Bertin's house. While there his wife is delivered of a boy. Granjean, being warned that he is pursued, flies from the house, taking his child. Soon after his flight his wife dies, and Bertin, finding a second son and no heir, decides to adopt it. Bertin takes this child, and substitutes it for his own dead infant while his wife is still insensible. This secret is discovered by a drunken gravedigger, Jean Buscaille, whom Bertin, by his power through a written confession of crime signed by Buscaille. The second act is twenty years after. William, the false son, has grown up and fallen in love with Genevieve, the daughter of Jean Buscaille. The young couple have been indiscreet, and a marriage is necessary. William informs Bertin of his love and wish to marry, but is forbidden, as Bertin has his mind set upon a wealthy match for him. A quarrel ensues, and his son, who has been conscripted as a soldier, goes off to the wars, leaving Genevieve under the protection of her father, Jean Buscaille. The third act opens upon the wedding-breakfast of Finfesu and Margot, two humorous characters who figure in the underplot. Buscaille and Genevieve enter during the festivity. Genevieve is now a mother, and a sense of his duty to his child and grandchild has led Buscaille to abandon his intemperate habits. Gen. Granjean appears with his son Albert, the twin brother of William and a lieutenant in the French Army. Albert, meeting Genevieve, is struck with her beauty and makes love to her, but is repulsed, and, William entering, a quarrel ensues, wherein Albert strikes William across the face with a riding-whip. William swears that he will kill Albert, and challenges him. Albert declines, as he is of higher rank than the challenger; but Gen. Granjean compels him to give satisfaction to be smoothed over. Since he was in civilian dress at the time of the affray. In the fourth act Buscaille comes to the house of Bertin to pay the money he owes and to demand his written confession. Bertin refuses to give it up, except upon conditions. Buscaille will leave the village with his daughter and her child, and so relinquish William. Buscaille refuses to do so. Bertin then offers him money, which he declines. He then threatens him with denunciation, whereupon Buscaille reveals the secret of the birth of William to Martha, Bertin's wife, and threatens in turn to denounce Bertin for stealing the child. He then insists upon the necessity of a disclosure to prevent the duel between the brothers. A strong scene now occurs, wherein Bertin refuses to write to keep the secret for the sake of his good name, and Buscaille urges her to disclose it to save William from danger. Her love for William determines her course. The fifth act is the final scene. Albert makes a half-way apology, which William refuses to accept, persisting in his intention to kill his brother. They cross their swords, when Buscaille enters in haste and begs them to await the coming of Granjean, who has important news for them. They refuse to wait, and renew the attack. Buscaille then tells them that they are brothers. They refuse to believe him, until Gen. Granjean arrives and confirms the statement. The brothers embrace, all is forgiven, Genevieve is made happy, Bertin surrenders Buscaille's confession, and all ends satisfactorily. The most prominent part, Jean Buscaille, was interpreted by Thomas W. Keene with all his customary vigor and strength. In the fourth act he displayed so much fire and intensity as to seemingly justify the prediction that he is the coming tragedian." His conception of the character was bold and vigorous in the drunken scene in the third act were so realistic as to be slightly unpleasant, the actor's art being lost sight of in the disagreeable reality of the picture. His rendition of the character was on the whole a fine and powerful piece of acting. E. J. Buckley as William was as pleasing as usual, and filled his character completely in looks and acting. Mark Price was a vigorous Bertin, and gave it with perhaps a little more force than necessary, but was otherwise satisfactory. D. J. Maguinnis had an unfortunate part, Finfesu, and did his best to render himself a shade humorous, but with no humor in it. E. E. Springer was satisfactory as Dardon. The Genevieve of Miss Rachel Noah was a careful and artistic impersonation. Mrs. Mark Price was a very successful representative of her part, and had no sufficient opportunity for her fine abilities except in the fourth act, where she was very powerful. The remainder of the cast was fully sustained, Gen. Granjean, Gen. Parks; Albert, A. S. Chipman; Verger, John T. Craven; Gibelard, H. J. Cripps; Dr. Rousseau, H. C. Chase; as agent, C. A. Herbert; Margot, Miss Henrietta Rose; Catherine, Miss Gertie Blanchard; Mariette, Mrs. T. A. Morris; Eveline, Mrs. Treville; and Francois, Miss Fannie Dunbey. A great deal of ingenuity is displayed in the development of the plot; but the dialogue is sadly in need of pruning. In the first three acts there are an excess of dialogue and a poverty of incident, which causes the pieces to drag. The fourth act is the great and redeeming feature of the play, especially the scene between Bertin, Martha and Buscaille, where the favorite situation of the principal man turning the tables upon his opponents is used to great effect. The antithesis of the appeals to plead, by Bertin on the one hand, to save his wife's honor, and by Buscaille on the other, to save her son's life, was well conceived, but marred by being too sustained. The duel, the climax of the play, loses much of its force by not being dwelt upon. The fifth act opens finely, but is shifted immediately from the antics of the comedian to an abrupt fight. The preliminaries of a duel are always more engaging than the actual clashing of swords, and are generally the best part of a duel scene. The author has entirely overlooked this. The dialogue lacks verve, and is suggestive of long-winded translation from the language other than that which befits the level of the situation. The third act is very lachrymal in its character, and we might say that if the tears were forbidden by a royal ordinance, it would be even better than the combined tears of all the characters. The piece may easily be improved by cutting off superfluous lines, and will probably enjoy a moderate success, although it is never likely to prove a great hit. The attendance was very fair for a first night."

JAMES A. GILLEN'S COMPANY, supporting Harry Webber, is due in Rock Island, Ill., May 10, Davenport, Ia., 11, Muscatine, Ia., 12, Oskaloosa 13, Marshalltown 14, Waterloo 15, Independence 17, Dubuque 18.

HARRY SEDMAN'S "HAPPY DUMPTY" Troupe may be expected in Lansing, Mich., May 11, Battle Creek 12, Grand Rapids 13, Grand Haven 14, Muskegon 15.

HYDE'S COMBINATION will be in Hancock, Mich., May 10, 11, 12, Calumet 13, 14, 15.

ADA GRAY and the Wilkins Combination played in Gonzales, Texas, May 3, as Cable 4, Tuesday 5, 6; thence to Cleveland, O.

FOUR LADIES are engaged for Rentzwell's Minstrel Troupe, which has been engaged for a season at the Grand Central Theatre, Louisville, Col. See R. Fitzgerald's card.

"WIDOW BEDOTT" drew only moderately in Troy, N. Y., May 4, 5. Neil Burgess' characterization was thought well of.

ALEX. HENDERSON and party, including J. W. Sharpley and Miss Nash, are now on the road for Colorado and New Mexico.

MISS CORA TANNER, who has achieved success as the Widder with "The Destined Combination in London, Eng., was a member of the stock company at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., during the season of 1878-9.

THE WIRTHS' OPERA-HOUSE and the Grand Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., are now both under the management of Phillip H. Lehnen. Any attraction appearing in either house will have no opposition, as the manager designs closing one house while the other is open. Mr. Lehnen has also arranged to play stars or combinations through a Central New York Circuit, playing them in Washington Hall, Watertown, Academy of Music, Oswego, and the Opera-house, Auburn. Managers wanting time are referred to the card elsewhere.

AMONG THE LATEST dramatic novelties is the new Tile Club, a party which will be on the road next season. They are to present a musical satire in two acts called "Idle Hours." Ed. Marble is the stage-director, and Prof. J. B. Vogel musical conductor. Dates can be arranged through A. H. Clark, as per advertisement.

O. H. BARR will replace Henry Crisp in the "My Partner" Combination next season.

D. H. O. ADVERTISES for a partner to aid him in organizing a dramatic company to support a lady star.

HARRY MEREDITH, R. J. Dillon, James Taylor, T. M. Hunter, Charles W. Stokes, Jerome Sherman, J. Stuart Saunders, T. P. Gillett, George Matthews, the Misses Octavia Allen, Pannie Francis, Annie Williams, Lizzie Anderson, Clara Mathews and Olive Clare comprise the company supporting Janauschek this season. Shirley Smith is the stage-manager, F. J. Elliot business-manager, G. P. Hartshorn treasurer, and Max Zoellner advance-agent.

MARRIED.—Harry G. Richmond (Augustus Boyle) and Miss Florence Stover of the Richmond & Von Boyle Company were united in marriage May 1, in Olean, N. Y., by the Rev. J. J. Andrews of the Episcopal Church.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL is to begin his next season's tour in Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 16, playing one week.

MUSICAL.

"PINAFORE," notwithstanding its many hundred performances in Boston, Mass., drew a series of good-sized audiences to the Boston Theatre the past week, the Saturday matinee being crowded. Our correspondent says: "Tom Karl returned to the company and resumed the role of Ralph Rackstraw, Mr. Whitney's place as Captain Corcoran was filled by Mr. Fessenden, Adelaide Detchon appeared as Hebe, and a new character, the Ancient Mariner, was introduced by H. F. Dixie; but otherwise the cast was the same as last Autumn. S. L. Studley directed the orchestra 7, during Mr. Lothian's absence. 10, first presentation of 'The Prince of Palermo' (Bocaccio), with new scenery, costumes and an enlarged orchestra.....During the second and last week of the reproduction of 'Pinafore' at the Globe Theatre business was bad, and their season closed 8. Maurice Grau's French Troupe open a six nights' season 10 in 'Mignon'.....The fifth triennial festival of the Handel and Haydn Society has been held at Music Hall the past week, beginning with Mendelssohn's oratorio of 'St. Paul,' followed 5 with Spnor's 'Last Judgment' and Rossini's 'Stabat Mater;' afternoon 6, a miscellaneous concert; evening, Dudley Buck's 'Marmion' overture and Verdi's 'Requiem;' 7, Haydn's Season (Spring and Summer), and St. Saens' 'Deluge;' matinee 8, Handel's 'Utrecht Jubilate' quartet, and chorus by Bach and other selections; 9, to close the festival, Handel's 'Solomon.' The solo-vocalists were Emma C. Thursby, Mrs. H. M. Smith, Fanny Kellogg and Ida W. Hubbell, soprano; Annie Louise Cary and Emily Winant, contraltos; Italo Campanini, Charles R. Adams and William Courtney, tenors; Myron W. Whitney, John F. Winch and G. W. Dudley, bassos. The orchestra of seventy pieces and the chorus of five hundred were directed by Carl Zerrahn, with B. J. Lang organist. Artistically and pecuniarily the festival has been an entire success.....The third concert of Mme. Cappiani and pupils was given at Mechanics' Hall 3, when she had the assistance of W. H. Sherwood and four piano-pupils, and Mrs. Dietrich strong, accompanist.....Mr. Tremont Temple will be fully rebuilt and ready for occupancy Sept. 1.....News has been received in this city of the death in Paris, France, 4, of Miss Kate Merrill, a former resident of Boston, who went abroad four years ago to pursue her musical education.....The Apollo Club Soloists and Glee-singers again appear in concert at Hooley's Theatre 9.....A complimentary testimonial will be tendered Brown's Brigade Band at the Gaiety Theatre 9, when the following extra talent appear: May Alice Vars, soprano; Lillian Brown, pianist; Edward A. Carr, pianist; J. L. White, cornetist; H. C. Brown, cornetist; Jacob Glicher and J. Oscar Ball, flutist; W. R. Johnson, xylophone soloist; and Fred Peakes, accompanist.....The advanced pupils of Mrs. J. H. Long, assisted by Walter Emerson, cornetist; W. E. Newell, violinist; Jerome Howard and Howard Hosford, pianist, give a musical soiree at the Church of the Unity 12.....B. J. Lang will give his deferred representation of "The Damnation of Faust" in Music Hall 14.....John A. Preston, with assistance from W. J. Winch, tenor; Gustav Dannreuther, violinist; and Wulf Fries, violoncellist, gives a concert in Mechanics' Hall 15.....The Apollo Club gives two concerts in Music Hall 12 and 19, assisted at the last by an orchestra.....Josefly the pianist, assisted by Adamowski, violinist, and B. J. Lang, gives three recitals at Music Hall 17, 19, and matinee 22, under the management of A. P. Peck.....The Jewess' will be sung in the Boston Theatre afternoon of 21, under the direction of Charles R. Adams.....Arthur B. Whiting announces a concert to be given in Mechanics' Hall 27, with assistance from W. J. Winch, tenor, and W. H. Sherwood, pianist."

QUAKER SINGERS and players upon musical instruments, including Lizzie McCartney, soprano; Max Friedmann, tenor; Wm. Northcott, cornettist; Mast. Victor Augustus Benham, boy-pianist; and Thos. E. Harris, conductor, together with a large chorus and orchestra, concertized to a good house at the Philadelphia Academy of Music May 6, for the benefit of the Irish Relief Fund.....Emma Abbott and her English-opera Company sang "The Bohemian Girl" at the Philadelphia Academy of Music 5, and at the same place afternoon of 8; rendered portions of "Paul and Virginia" and "Romeo and Juliet" and the whole of "Chimes of Normandy"8, for the benefit of Jas. Morrissey, to fair attendance. In announcing this benefit the newspaper ads. and small bills got things considerably mixed, the latter promising performances both afternoon and night, but an afternoon entertainment only was given.

AUGUSTIN DALY'S "Royal Middy," with Catherine Lewis as the principal attraction, was produced at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, May 3, for the first time in that city, and ran throughout the week to good business, making a great hit. The cast was the same as on its last production in New York. Same bill the current week.....Rice's Surprise Party in "Horrors" 17.

HAVING CLOSED at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, May 1, the Mahn English Comic-opera Company opened at the Broad-street Theatre, that city, 3, in "Bocaccio." Alice Hosmer, having recovered from her late hoarseness, resumed her part of Fiametta on the latter date with business moderate. The Mahn Company close 15, "Bocaccio" being given till that date. A drinking song-and-chorus from Suppe's opera of "The Devil on Earth" is now introduced in the last act of "Bocaccio."

EMMA ABBOTT is credited by the various newspapers with having made all the way from $5,000 to $45,000 during the past season. More reliable figures may be obtained by "splitting the difference." Next season Miss Abbott will have far better troupes than her own to contend with, the beautiful Marie Roze being one of the strong attractions of Max Strakosch's company.

THE FESTIVAL in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Indianapolis (Ind.) Mennerchor Society will be held at the Park Theatre, in that city, on June 9, 10. A number of musical organizations will participate in the event, and among the soloists specially engaged is Mr. Bischoff the tenor of New York.

THE CORINNE OPERA COMPANY, under the management of W. H. Whitenect, are announced in Providence, R. I., May 10, 11, Taunton 12, Attleboro, Mass., 13, 14, Chelsea, 15, Canton 17, Milford 18, Worcester 19, Albany, N. Y., 24, one week.

THURSBY, Ole Bull, Brignoli, Alfred H. Pease and Ferranti are announced in Pittsburg, Pa., May 13.

Continued on page 59.

AMUSEMENTS.

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ALSO ONE LARGE BOX-PLATFORM, AND ONE POLE WAGON, ALL-THROUGH BOX.
At CALVIN WITT'S Carriage Warerooms, Broadway, cor ner 37th street, New York. 8-1t

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Programme for the third and last week but one of the GREATEST LIVING IMPERSONATOR OF CLASSIC HEROINES!
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FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

OUR LONDON (ENG.) ADVICES are up to April 24, the week ending on which date was a blank, so far as novelty is concerned, although unimportant changes had been made in the programme at several of the theatres. The Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden, was rendered specially attractive by the reappearance of Madame Albani. At Drury-lane the elaborate reproduction of "La Fille de Madame Angot" was drawing good houses. "Money" was to be played at the Haymarket for another week, when "School" was to be transferred to those boards. At the Adelphi the drama of "Ninon," having run its course, gave place to a revival of "Shaughraun," in which Dion Boucicault appeared. "The Merchant of Venice" still filled the Lyceum. At the Princess' "The Streets of London" is to run on to Whitsuntide, when the theatre will undergo extensive structural alterations. At the Gaiety the Henion-Lees nightly delight spectators of the "Voyage en Suisse," and an interesting revival of the old tragedy of "George Barnwell" gave on the afternoon of the first special importance to the programme. The St. James was prolonging the revived run of "Still Waters Run Deep." At the Olympic "Robbing Roy" was to be displaced by Mr. Byron's new burlesque of "The Travatore." The Strand continued to flourish with "Madame Favart." The Prince of Wales' has found a substantial attraction in "Forget-me-not," with the aid of the powerful acting of Miss Genevieve Ward. "Naval Cadets" seems likely to have a long career at the Globe. The Vaudeville supplied a light and lively entertainment in "Married Life." At the Opera Comique "The Pirates of Penzance" was growing in popular estimation. The Court found the attraction of "The Old Love and the New" undiminished after more than a hundred representations. The Royalty was closed 23 to prepare for the new burlesque of "Cupid," to be produced on the 26th. The Alhambra had furnished the prominent novelty of the week in Offenbach's "La Fille du Tambour Major," brought out 19, evening, for the first time on the English stage. "Betsy" kept her place at the Criterion. J. L. Toole was appearing nightly at the Folly in "The Upper Crust." At the Imperial the careful revival of "As You Like It" sustained its popularity. Baker and Farron continued to make "Conrad and Lizette" popular at the Duke's. "Blow for Blow" had been successfully transferred to the Park Theatre. At Sadler's Wells Clifford Harrison made his first appearance as Romeo, Miss Isabel Bateman being the Juliet. "Brought to Justice" brought good houses to the Surrey. At the Standard T. Swinbourne had fulfilled a special engagement as Othello. "George Barnwell" had appeared in the Britannia programme, associated with "Gemma" and a miscellaneous entertainment. "Russia" remained the main feature of the Grecian playbill. At Astley's "The Orange Girl" had proved acceptable to the audiences. "Land Ahead" has renewed its popularity at the Victoria. "Gin" had been transferred to the Marylebone, in association with "The French Detective." At the Pavilion "Lady Lillian" had been repeated in conjunction with "Money and Misery." At the Elephant and Castle "Nicholas Nickleby" and "The Power of Mercy" had constituted the entertainments. At the Greenwich Theatre "The Woman in White" had been followed by "Lost in London." The matinee performances 24 comprised "La Fille de Madame Angot" at Drury-lane, "The Merchant of Venice" at the Lyceum, "Voyage en Suisse" at the Gaiety, "Madame Favart" at the Strand, "Forget-me-not" at the Prince of Wales, "Naval Cadets" at the Globe, "Pirates of Penzance" at the Opera Comique, "The Upper Crust" at the Folly, and "As You Like It" at the Imperial.

MLLE. SARAH BERNHARDT.—The correspondent of *The* (London) *Era*, writing from Paris in regard to this famous actress' recent lender of her resignation as a member of the Comedie Francaise, gives the following particulars relative to the contract between the Comedie and its members: "A sociétaire, on becoming such, signs a contract by which he or she is bound to the House of Moliere for a period of twenty years. If before the expiration of that time, he or she wishes to retire, a formal resignation given in, let us say April 18, must be renewed six months later, and not until the latter epoch can the committee take it into consideration; the actor and actress cannot withdraw from the company for another six months. If, disregarding the regulations in this respect, an artist chooses to break off connection with the Comedie without the stipulated formalities, he or she will have to bear the brunt of an action at law, and will, probably, have to pay heavy damages. Mlle. Plessy was condemned in a sum of 100,000 francs when she levanted to Russia; but when she returned, like a prodigal, to the Rue Richelieu, she was released from the obligation to pay so heavy a sum, which was reduced to 6,000 francs, I believe. The reasons why such a stipulation appears in the statutes of the Comedie are obvious; and if three or four other actors or actresses were to take views of their obligations similar to those held by Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, the strength of the famous company of the Francaise would soon be reduced considerably. So the committee decided on refusing to accept her resignation. No choice, I believe, was left open to them; but M. Coquelin proposed the opposite course, and recommended that she should be allowed full liberty to break off her connection with the Francaise on the moment, and that a sum of about 40,000 francs, which stands to her credit in the funds of the society, should be restored to her intact. Next day the committee called together the consultative legal council of the Comedie, which is composed of six gentlemen appointed by the law, and the matter was argued there and then resolved to institute an action against Mlle. Bernhardt, laying damages at the large sum of 300,000 francs."

MISS LISA WEBER brought an action against the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company for false imprisonment and malicious prosecution. Miss Weber appears to have been rather cruelly treated, and with tears in her eyes she assured the Judge on April 16 that her reputation was more to her than damages. In the end a juror was withdrawn, and Hogg, Q. C., who appeared for the defendant company, agreed to give plaintiff £25 towards the exes to which she had been put, and as compensation for arresting her on a Sunday morning.

In *The* (London) *Saturday Times* of April 25 we find the following: "George Conquest, with his son and family, starts in June for America, having signed an agreement to appear in the United States for twelve months."

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE KNIGHT commenced a week's engagement at the Prince's Theatre, Manchester, Eng., and were welcomed back by the many friends made on the occasion of their former appearance there.

MUSICAL.

"THE WICKLOW ROSE," a new three-act opera by R. Reece, music by G. B. Allen, will be produced next Fall at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, Eng.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HARWOOD'S ROYAL MARIONETTES closed a successful season of four weeks at Madras, India, March 27. Harry W. Corbyn is the agent of the troupe.

RATES.

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THE CLIPPER is issued every Tuesday morning. The first, fourth, fifth and eighth pages GO TO PRESS ON SATURDAY, and the second, third, sixth and seventh pages on Monday evening. Advertisements intended for the outside pages should reach us not later than noon on Saturday, and all favors should reach us early on Monday to insure their insertion in that week's issue.

ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 5 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

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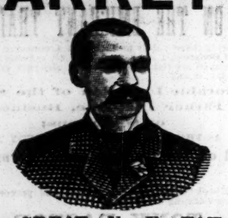
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Alf McDowell is a good comedian. He plays Major Bang in a style that always brings down the house.—LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL, Nov. 25, 1879.
Alfred McDowell in the character of Major Bang presented rather a good character.—NEW YORK DRAMATIC NEWS, Jan. 22, 1880.
The best actor in the party is Mr. Alfred McDowell, whose creation of the political editor Major Bang was one thoroughly enjoyed.—PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY TIMES, March 7, 1880.
The rest of the company do ample justice to their respective roles, especially Mr. McDowell.—WASHINGTON REPUBLICAN, Jan. 13, 1880.
Alfred McDowell's character of Bangs was the best taken, and created great amusement.—NEW YORK MIRROR, April 15, 1880.
Major Bang is the next best part in the piece, and makes a great deal of fun.—CLEVELAND HERALD, Oct. 2, 1879.
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